

1897 :: A :: 1897

Happy New Year
To All,**M. Rich & Bros.**We have many thanks to offer to our patrons
for their very liberal dealings with us
during the year 1896, just closed.**STOCK TAKING IS OVER** ♦♦and the result of the year's work is very en-
couraging, so much so that the remainder of our**Stock Will Be Sold****At Reduced Prices****JACKETS=CAPES=SUITS.**The greatest Cloak Stock in the south.
Every Garment must be sold.**CUT PRICES COMMENCE MONDAY.**

\$8.50 Capes and Jackets at.....	\$5.00
10.00 " " " at.....	6.00
12.50 " " " at.....	7.50
13.50 " " " at.....	9.00
15.00 " " " at.....	10.00
17.50 " " " at.....	12.50
22.50 " " " at.....	15.00
25.00 " " " at.....	17.50
30.00 " " " at.....	20.00
40.00 " " " at.....	25.00
50.00 " " " at.....	35.00
60.00 " " " at.....	40.00
75.00 " " " at.....	50.00

Ladies' Suits.All \$13.50, \$14, \$15 Tailor-made
Suits, serge, broadcloth or chevrons
in navy, black, grey. **Cut Price \$9.00**Our \$2.75 Separate Skirts, full
width and latest finish.**Cut Price \$1.98**All Separate Skirts, including
some samples, in silk, satin and
mohair. **At Cut Prices.****Silk or Wool Waists.**

\$2.50 Wool Waists at.....	\$1.25
3.00 " " " at.....	1.50
4.00 " " " at.....	2.00
5.00 Silk Waist at.....	2.50
6.50 " " " at.....	3.75

Children's Coats.All our \$7.50, \$8, \$8.50 Reefers,
latest styles, newest materials,
sizes 4 to 12 years. **Cut to \$5.00**
All our \$10 and \$12.50 New Shield
and Franklin Fronts, newest ma-
terials, all sizes. **Cut to \$7.50****:: BLANKETS ::**Did you see our show window filled with fine Wool
Blankets, 10-4 size, at..... **\$1.98?**
In every grade of Comforts or Blankets we will offer Cut Prices
during the coming week.**SILKS! SILKS!!**

MUST BE CLOSED OUT THIS WEEK.

It's Your Time Now. \$12,000.00 worth of Black Silks in plain,
fancy and brocades. **At Half Price.**
\$4,982.00 worth of Beautiful Colored Silks, brocades, stripes, fig-
ures, for Suits, Skirts, Waists, at your own price.**SILK REMNANTS.**Short lengths, 3 to 12 yards, center counters, rear; all \$1.25 and 78c
\$1.50 goods must close this week; all go at, a yard..... **45c**
We have about \$500 worth of Silks in 1½ to 4½ yard lengths
will sell at, a yard, 25c, 35c and.....**REMNANTS—DRESS GOODS.**A lot of fine Dress Goods Remnants, ½ to 6 yard lengths, on the
tables in the rear; great bargains..... **50c on the dollar**
Our Dress Goods Stock.Goods by the yard, Novelty Suits and all, will be sold at a great
sacrifice to reduce the stock. Visit this department and see the great
values we offer.**FURNITURE==RUGS.****Draperies and Upholstery.**Closing of the year's business finds us with odds and ends in the
above lines. We are making HEAVY CUTS to close them out. Values
are not considered. Our Mr. E. Rich will leave for the markets in a
few days, and to make room for the most magnificent stock of**RUGS, DRAPERIES AND ART GOODS**Ever brought to Georgia. We are selling them without considering
their values. You will find many odd pieces of**FURNITURE**Of all kinds that are cut down one-half in price. Now is the time
to buy.Note: We have in employ a first-class draper and up-
holsterer. Special prices on all work for the next
sixty days. Estimates furnished on all class of
drapery work and upholstery. We have the
largest stock of Upholstering and Drapery Materials
in the city.**M. RICH & BROS.****RECEIVER'S
SALE!****Prices Still Lower!**Two stores full of desirable
merchandise must be sold==
Now is your opportunity to
get goods at almost your
own price.**\$2,000.00 worth of Ladies'
Muslin Underwear at Half
Cost.****\$5,000.00 worth of Laces and
Trimmings at Less than
Cost.****\$6,000.00 worth of fine Black
Goods and Silks at Actual
Cost.****Entire stock of Fancy Nov-
elty Dress Goods at Half
Price.****\$8,000.00 worth of best makes
of Shoes at Cost.****Wraps of all kinds, including
Fur, Plush and Cloth Capes
and Jackets at Less than
Half Price.****\$3,500.00 worth of Hosiery
for Ladies', Children and
Gents, at less than cost.****Special Bargains in Domestic
Goods for this week while
they last.****G. H. MILLER,****RECEIVER FOR****Peacock, Dunwoody & Haugh.****SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE
OF SHOES!****20 Per Cent Discount. Everything Goes!**

Banister's \$5.00 Shoes at.....	\$4.00
" \$6.00 Shoes at.....	\$4.80
Nettleton's \$5.00 Shoes at.....	\$4.00
" \$6.00 Shoes at.....	\$4.00

No Humbug About This.Styles change rapidly, hence we think it best to clear the Stock for
the reception of New, Stylish Shoes, for the coming season.**JOHN M. MOORE,**

30 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

E. M. BASS & CO**AT 8:30 O'CLOCK MONDAY.**1 Case Flagg's yard-wide Cam-47c
brics, same as Lonsdale 48c1 Case good 10-4 Bleached Sheet-123c
ing, extra heavy quality 124c300 Pieces good Prints, all stand-37c
ard brands 38c**AT 9:30 O'CLOCK MONDAY.**200 Pieces good grade Staple 33c
and Fancy Gingham 34c1 Case good yard-wide Bleach-37c
ing to at 9:30 o'clock for 38c300 Pieces extra heavy, full-47c
fleece Outing Flannels 48c**Our stock is entirely too large and must be
reduced. So the keen-bladed knife goes deep
tomorrow to do the work at a rapid rate.**Ladies' Beaver Cloth Capes, full-size and
fur trimmed **\$1.50**Ladies' \$10.00 full 28-inch Baltic Seal
Plush Capes, to close..... **\$4.98**500 pairs good grade full-size 10-4 Blankets,
white or gray, pair..... **39c**300 pairs heavy 4-pound Gray Blankets,
cheap at \$2.50; a pair now go at..... **75c**\$5.00 California Wool Blankets, heavy
and very large size, pair..... **\$2.50**\$1.50 7-pound Comfortables, well-made and
covered with good calico..... **85c**10 pieces German all-linen Table Damask,
70 inches wide..... **39c**38 pieces handsome French all-wool Boucle
Novelty Dress Goods..... **49c**40 pieces 38-inch all-wool Henriettas and
Imperial Serges..... **19c**10 pieces heavy Covert Cloths, 38 inches
wide, worth 75c, now..... **29c**22 pieces \$1.25 Brocade Black all-wool
Dress Goods, new styles..... **49c**5 pieces very fine all-silk Black Satin
Duchess, worth \$1.25..... **59c**10 pieces changeable Glace Taffeta, all col-
ors, will go at..... **59c**100 sample Corsets, all the best makes, slightly
soiled..... **Half Price**Box 3 cakes highly perfumed
Soap..... **3c**Zephyr, every shade, split
and double ounce..... **3c**Curling Irons, three sizes,
very cheap..... **3c**Spool Cotton, Spool Silk, Hair
Pins or Plain Pins..... **1c**Ladies' Cashmere Gloves,
were 39c, but now..... **15c**Ladies' full-fleece Vests
and Pants..... **15c**Belding's embroidery Silks
of every shade made, doz..... **29c**Men's \$1.50 Swiss Conde
all-wool Underwear..... **75c**\$1.50 full-size Counter-
panes, pretty patterns..... **75c**\$3.00 beautiful Marseilles
Counterpanes, extra large..... **\$1.39**Best Skirt Cambrics made,
colors and black..... **28c**Gilbert's best Percales
and Stileas go at..... **88c****Now is your chance to purchase goods at
less than New York cost. Prompt delivery.****E. M. BASS & CO.**The extravagant use of
adjectives is abortive and
meaningless.*Lads-Neel Co*When we've got some-
thing particularly good,
we're at a loss how to tell
about it.**Every One a Great Prize
for
Warmth, Worth and Low Price.**The following reductions sound too cheap to be good. Have you ever known us to risk our irreproach-
able name on poor Clothes?**Men's Fashionable Suits.**All Our \$10
Suits Reduced to **\$7.33**All Our \$12
Suits Reduced to **\$9.22**All Our \$15
Suits Reduced to **\$11.37**All Our \$18
Suits Reduced to **\$13.88**All Our \$20
Suits Reduced to **\$14.99****Men's Fine Overcoats.**All Our \$12
Coats Reduced to **\$9.98**All Our \$15
Coats Reduced to **\$12.98**All Our \$18
Coats Reduced to **\$13.98**All Our \$20
Coats Reduced to **\$14.98**All Our \$25
Coats Reduced to **\$19.98****Children's Suits and Coats.**At **20** Per
Cent Discount **\$1** Saved
Every **\$5****Men's Separate Trousers.**At **25** Per
Cent Discount **\$1** Saved
Every **\$4**You'll waste time going to a tailor, our styles touch your wants exactly. Overcoats and Suits with all
the swell tailor-twist. See 'em on the street and you'll think they cost twice or three times what they
really did. All are handsome and perfect fitting.*Lads-Neel Co*

Co.

My revolution

BY W. L. ALDEN.

Mr. James Smith, ex-ambassador of the United States to the court of Lichtenstein, signed as he put down his glass of whiskey and soda. He was usually in excellent spirits, and I knew that his whiskey was particularly good. I wondered at his apparent melancholy.

"I was thinking," said he, "of the days when I was ambassador minister to the Central American republics. Our government used to bunch all the five republics together and send one minister to the lot of them. I was young in those days, and though Central America was a mighty rough place I enjoyed it a heap more than I ever did any of these European courts. It was a big thing to be ambassador minister to a bunch of five republics, and I was in a hand in the political pie of pretty near every nation in Europe, but I never enjoyed it as I enjoyed my first mission to Central America. I liked the place so much that I stayed there twelve years, which was what you might call breaking the record."

"You know, I suppose, that our government whenever an administration comes in, turns out all the foreign ambassadors and ministers and puts in a lot of new men. I ought to have been turned out after being in office four years, but I was so much in the political pie that I couldn't be recalled except by a notification to that effect from Washington, and I took good care that no notification could reach me. When my four years were pretty near up I got permission to make a tour of the five republics, and to report on their general condition."

"The Central American postoffice arrangements were very bad, and I calculated that I could always keep ahead of any dispatch recalling me that the Washington folks might send. For four years I kept moving from one place to another, and never once in that whole time did a single blessed dispatch or letter from the states ever catch up with me. Finding that I couldn't be recalled by mail, the government sent out three successive special messengers, with orders to hunt me up and notify me that I was recalled, but none of the messengers were ever able to come up with me. One of them did get within a day's journey of where I happened to be, and I began to think that the game was up, but luckily he died of fever before he could do any harm."

"When the four years were ended, my own political party came into power again, and the new president happened to be an old friend of mine. So he kept me in office another four years, and about the end of that time I resigned of my own accord. I had a bang-up time exploring the country while I was keeping ahead of the mail and all the messengers, for I had no work to do, and living was so cheap that I didn't spend any money to speak of."

"When I was free to return to my post of duty, I had four years of luck and no draw, and though it only made \$12,000 all told, it made me one of the richest men in Central America, barring, of course, the presidents of the different countries."

"The president of Zarguela was as good a fellow as you need to meet, provided, of course, that he didn't feel any call to shoot you. He and I were as thick as thieves. The other ministers were a pretty swell lot, especially the Europeans. They used to come to the palace dressed up in gorgeous uniforms, and at first they looked down on me because I used to wear a blue flannel shirt and trousers, and nothing else except boots and a necktie. You see, our government didn't furnish any uniform for its diplomatic officers, so I just adopted the flannel shirt and trousers for comfort, and gave out that they were the regulation uniform for a United States minister."

"The other ministers used to put on a heap of style, same as they do on this side of the Atlantic, and I could see that it bored the president, who was a rough soldier who had risen from the ranks. He liked my free and easy style, and before I had been in office a month I had more influence with him than the whole diplomatic gang put together. I taught him to play poker, taking care that the balance of winners should always be on his side, and I used to spend my winter nights in his evenings in his private room with nobody present but just the two of us and a bottle of genuine old Kentucky whiskey that I imported for diplomatic purposes."

"This President Don Villar y Villar had been in office five years when I made his acquaintance. That was something very unusual in Central America, where a president is generally turned out or assassinated within two years after he goes into office. This particular president, however, had shot so many of his opponents the day after his inauguration that there was nobody who was in a position to raise a rebellion against him. Then, again, he had governed the country so remarkably well that he was everlastingly popular."

"People had got used to living a quiet life, without a semi-monthly insurrection and a biennial rebellion. They found it paid a great deal better than the old way of managing things, and after a bit I got a free election any time while I was in Zarguela. Don Villar y Villar would have been elected by a unanimous vote. Of course there was no opposition, for he didn't hold with any such foolishness, but I just mention that thing to show how genuinely popular he was."

"One night the president seemed to be in a curiously low spirit, and after a bit I got him to tell me what was the matter. 'I'll tell you the whole story,' said he, 'for I

know you will sympathize with me. I have been president now going on for five years, and there are pretty near three hundred thousand dollars in the treasury. Now it has always been the practice for a president to be turned out by revolution just as soon as the treasury got full enough to make it worth while for him to carry it off to Paris and live like a Christian. So do you see, I am not one of my predecessors ever carried off more than a hundred thousand dollars, but here I am with three hundred thousand in my possession, and no possible way of getting out of the presidency, and leaving this beautiful country for good and all."

"Do you really mean to say," said I, "that you want to be turned out?" "Of course I do," said he. "When I took the job of governing this country I expected to be turned out in about two years, and to be able to go to Paris like a gentleman. But here I have been for nearly five years, and there ain't a blessed soul in the whole army who dreams of heading a revolution."

"Why not have an election and have yourself counted out?" said I. "I've had considerable experience in practical politics in New York, and if you give me the



Then if You Won't Resign, and You Won't Order an Election, Why Can't You Bolt Some Dark Night with the Treasury Under Your Arm.

counting of votes, I can have you defeated by an overwhelming majority, no matter if there isn't a single vote cast against you."

"Thank you kindly," said the president, "but there never has been an election in this republic, and I don't want to disturb people's minds by introducing any such useless and dangerous ceremony."

"Then why don't you resign?" said I. "You've got a vice president, haven't you? If you resign he will come into office, and naturally he will be glad to have you go." "You don't know what you're saying," replied the president. "Nobody ever heard of a president who resigned. If I were to do such a thing I should be disgraced forever. People would say that I am either a coward or a lunatic. Besides, the vice president, though he is a middling good fellow, and has always been friendly to me, isn't the sort of a man to undertake a troublesome job unless he can see his way to make money out of it. He would rather live quiet on his small salary than take my place with an empty treasury. No, Don Smith, I haven't an enterprising enemy in all Zarguela, and I haven't a single friend that I can trust to rebel against me."

"Then if you won't resign, and won't order an election, why can't you bolt some dark night with the treasury under your arm?"

"The president's eyes flashed angrily as I said this, and I could see that he was pretty mad. However, he controlled himself, and said, in a dignified way: 'Don Smith, you do not seem to understand that for a president to run away with the treasury, without the excuse of a revolution, would be both dishonorable and unconstitutional. I trust that I am incapable of such conduct. I have always ruled this country in a strictly constitutional manner, and when I leave the presidency it will be in the way that the constitution provides, that is to say, by being turned out by a revolution. In that case I shall have the right to take the treasury with me, and no one will be able to say that I have acted dishonorably.' I don't pretend to understand your scruples, for I am a practical American politician, and I don't know anything about the sort of honor that Spanish-Americans are forever talking about. But that is neither here nor there. I think I now know what you want. You want some one to head a revolution against the president, and drive you out of the country in the usual Central American way."

"Just so," said Don Villar y Villar. "I knew that a man of your intelligence and your position would understand my situation. I have been simply longing for a revolution ever since the sum in the treasury reached \$100,000, but this infernal nation is so well contented with my rule that nothing can induce it to rebel. For all I can see, I have got to stop here and be president for the rest of my life, and I can tell you that it is a mighty gloomy prospect. When I think of the good times all the exiled presidents in Paris are having at this identical minute it makes me wild to have to stay here, even though I do have the pleasure of playing poker with the American minister."

"Well, I felt downright sorry for Don Villar, for he was a public man that I had met in my part of Central America. So I just said to him, on the spur of the moment, that if he would trust me I would undertake to get a revolution against him in less than a fortnight."

"It wasn't till after he had jumped at my offer, and called me his preserver, and his dearest friend, that it occurred to me to do what I had just said. I was a little slow to help him steal all the money in the treasury. However, I remembered that he was a Central American, and all Central Americans are of the Central American kind, weren't they?"

"Of course, if I had been president of Zarguela I should have considered it stealing to run off with the treasury, especially as I could have collared the money honestly by issuing a regular shipshape decree that my salary should always be equal to the entire amount in the treasury. However, I had promised Don Villar y Villar to raise a revolution for him, and I calculated to keep my word, no matter what it might cost my conscience."

"Now, I was acquainted with Captain Intimidado, who commanded the President's Guard of Honor, and was responsible for the safety of the palace. I knew him as the best public man that I had met in my part of Central America. So I just said to him, on the spur of the moment, that if he would trust me I would undertake to get a revolution against him in less than a fortnight. I saw that there couldn't be any intimate social intercourse between a president and a mere captain, whereas I had promised Don Villar y Villar to raise a revolution for him, and I calculated to keep my word, no matter what it might cost my conscience."

"This Captain Intimidado was a romantic sort of young chap, who believed that the president was the greatest and best man that ever lived. He often said to me that he loved Don Villar y Villar so devotedly that he would die for him at any moment."

I felt pretty sure that if I went to work in the right way I could persuade Intimidado to head a revolution, and as the result proved, I was right.

"I called on Captain Intimidado the next morning, and after a little preliminary conversation about the weather, and bull fighting, and constitutional law, and such like things, I came to the point. I told him that Queen Victoria had asked the president to come to England to consult with her on an affair of tremendous importance, but that it was absolutely necessary that no one should know anything about the matter except that Don Villar y Villar had left Zarguela for parts unknown."

"Now," continued I, "according to your constitution the president cannot leave the country for a single day unless he is regularly and constitutionally turned out by a revolution. In these circumstances, the president wants you to rebel and drive him out of the country next Monday night. He expects you to hold on to the presidency for, say, six months, when he will return and head a revolution that will put him back in his office again. It stands to reason that he can't speak of this matter to you directly, so he has asked me to arrange it with you. He said to me as I left the palace last night: 'Captain Intimidado is the only man in Zarguela who loves me enough to do me this little favor. Tell him that there must be no unnecessary bloodshed, and that if he will send his bill for the expenses of the revolution to me I will pay it at once.'"

"The young captain was at first knocked all in a heap by what I said, but I told him a little by little he got to understand that the president was really anxious for a revolution, and consequently Intimidado agreed to do whatever his beloved president might desire."

"I told him that the president had left all the details of the revolution to me, and that I should rely on the devotion of the brave captain Intimidado to carry out my instructions. You see I had already agreed to help the president to steal the treasury, but I drew the line at stealing, but I didn't propose that anybody should be killed in any revolution of which I had the management."

"I spent the rest of the day thinking out a plan of action and in making the necessary preparations for war. I had fifty rifles brought secretly to the palace and planted them at the second-story windows, as if they were so many cannons, though I took good care that they should not be visible from the outside of the palace. When these were loaded and in their places I connected them with an electric battery that had been given to the president by a Yankee who wanted the job of lighting the palace by electricity, but didn't get it."

"My idea was that when Captain Intimidado should attack the palace, the fifty rifles could be fired by electricity, and the consequent noise would convince the inhabitants of the town that a tremendous fight was in progress."

"Intimidado agreed to attack the front door of the palace with thirty men at precisely 1 o'clock in the morning. His men were to be provided with nothing but blank cartridges, and they were to fire away until the front door could be broken down, after which they were to rush into the palace and find that the president had fled."

"Intimidado said that he could rely perfectly on his thirty men to obey his orders, and that he would always be loyal to me. I had arranged that the president was to leave the palace soon after the attack, and the consequent noise would convince the inhabitants of the town that a tremendous fight was in progress."

"I had arranged that the president was to leave the palace soon after the attack, and the consequent noise would convince the inhabitants of the town that a tremendous fight was in progress."

"The thing that gave me the most trouble was to provide for the proper firing of the rifles in the second-story windows of the palace. I couldn't fire them myself, for it would have been a breach of diplomatic etiquette for a foreign minister to take part openly in a revolution. I puzzled over the problem till my head ached, and finally I went to Captain Intimidado and told him the difficulty I was in."

"Let me suggest to Your Excellency that a Foreign Minister is Not Supposed to Interfere Himself in the Domestic Concerns of the Government to Which He is Accredited."

that your friend, the late President Villar y Villar, had been overthrown. Let me suggest to your excellency that a foreign minister is not supposed to interfere himself in the domestic concerns of the government to which he is accredited, and I am sure that Don Smith would never under any circumstances be guilty of such an imprudence."

"I said good morning to the president, and I went back to my lodgings and wrote a dispatch to Washington asking to be recalled on the ground that I was unable to conclude that he might as well have the presidency for himself. So he had fired on the attacking force so rapidly and skillfully that he had killed not a third of the men, maddening Intimidado, and had driven the remainder away. There was no one to dispute his claim to the presidency; and when he had been proclaimed setting forth how he had overthrown the tyrant Villar y Villar and had liberated the people from a crushing yoke of despotism, he set down to the work of filling the empty treasury and making ready for a trip to Paris when his term of office should come to an end."

"I have always felt sorry for poor Intimidado, for he was an honest man who tried to do his duty. I suppose that I was a little to blame in the matter, but I acted for the best. It was a rough country, that Zarguela, in some respects, but after all there was some excitement in being foreign minister in a republic where a revolution is considered a part of the machinery of government."

"I saw ex-President Villar y Villar in Paris about three years ago, and he told me that Paris wasn't what he had supposed it to be, and that he had half a mind to go back to Central America and enjoy one more revolution before he died."

in. He solved it at once by telling me that he would send his particular friend, Lieutenant Partagas, to do the firing from the palace windows, and assured me that Partagas was a man who could be implicitly trusted."

"I did not particularly like the plan, but as I could not suggest anything better I agreed to it, hoping that Partagas would have sense enough not to shoot any of the attacking force in real earnest."

"There was one more thing to be settled. Intimidado insisted that two men must be killed in the attack, and that their corpses must be left lying on the front steps of the palace, where every one could see them the morning after the revolution."

"He said that two men were always killed in a Central American revolution, and that he doubted if a revolution in which nobody should be killed would be strictly constitutional. I was an ass, but everything should be constitutionally managed as was Don Villar y Villar himself."

"I saw that there was force in what he said, but I wasn't willing that any human lives should be sacrificed, and unfortunately there were no Chinamen in the country who could be passed off as soldiers slain in a glorious revolution. I suggested that two dummies be dressed in the uniform of the guard of honor and shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of the slightest use. At last I had to leave the matter in his hands, the agreement being that none of his soldiers should be killed, but that two dummies should be killed, and that they should be shown to the public as the two regulation victims of a revolution, but Intimidado said that dummies would not be of

HELPS THE DOCTORS

Invention of Dr. Judson Daland an
Addition to Medical Science.

INSTRUMENT SHOWS MARVELS

Blood Can Readily Be Seen Through
the Strong Glass Used.

CORPUSCLES COUNTED BY MACHINERY

Discovery Will Enable Physicians To
Ascertain Many Things Heretofore Unknown.

Philadelphia, Pa., January 1, 1897.—A remarkable instrument for counting the corpuscles of the blood has been invented by Dr. Judson Daland, of this city. The machine or instrument is shown in the accompanying illustration, which is made from a photograph taken expressly for the writer. This new method permits of larger and therefore more representative quantities being used in experiments. It does away with the heretofore universal method—microscopic counting.

Dr. Daland's machine works on the centrifugal force principle, and accomplishes the task which it is constructed to perform by means of what are called comparative bulks. That is, if you take one given quantity and contrast it with another given quantity you are using two contrasting quantities or comparative bulks. The principal feature of Dr. Daland's instrument is a finely graduated, revolving tube, as will readily be seen by consulting the illustration herewith.

In this tube is placed a quantity of blood, whatever amount may be desired. Now, it is the corpuscles included in this blood that the operator wishes to count, and this is how he does it. The machine is started into motion, and almost instantly the tube which contains the blood is revolving at the speed of 1,000 revolutions a minute. Such rapid motion it might be thought would practically prevent any division in the component parts of the life-giving fluid. Not so, it is here that the force of gravity makes itself evident, for by its influence the corpuscles divide as if by magic, and form at one side of the tube which is revolving at lightning speed, is easily traceable divisions of red corpuscles, white corpuscles and serum, the latter being the fluid in which the corpuscles float.

To the non-professional mind it may not be quite clear as to what the blood corpuscles really are. If a drop of the human blood be examined under the microscope, crowds of minute bodies, the blood corpuscles, will be seen there. There are two divisions of these, the red and the white. In every twenty-fifth of a cubic inch of healthy human blood there are 5,000,000 red corpuscles alone. The red corpuscles, which are by far the more numerous, are minute circular discs slightly concave on both surfaces. Their average diameter is about 1-2500 of an inch, and their thickness about one-quarter of that measurement. Single corpuscles have a faint, copper-colored hue and it is collectively that they give to the blood its characteristic color of red.

The white or colorless corpuscles are comparatively few in number in the healthy blood. Their proportion is about one white to every 25 red. When one is sick it often happens that these white corpuscles increase so greatly that if the blood is examined they will be found to be almost as numerous as the red. They are rounded in form, finely granulated or mulberry-like in appearance and nucleated—the nucleus becoming more distinct after the addition of acetic acid. Not only are they larger than the red corpuscles in every way, but their average diameter is from 1-2500 to 1-2000 of an inch. The white blood corpuscles are in reality minute cells. But it is very doubtful if they possess a cell wall, the evidence being against rather than in favor of any such wall.

Like the white corpuscles, the red corpuscles are themselves minute cells. Some believe that they are really off-shoots of the white corpuscles, that they are the nuclei thereof, specially modified in composition. Whatever may be their exact homology, there can be no doubt that the non-nucleated mammalian red corpuscle and that part of the nucleated red corpuscle which lies outside the nucleus are functionally identical one with the other.

When blood is drawn from the different blood vessels, it is noticed that the red corpuscles in about half a minute run together in piles, like rolls of coin, and arrange themselves into regular meshes. If it should so happen that the blood is that of a person suffering from inflammatory disease, the piles of corpuscles form more readily, and at the same time sink rapidly below the surface of the serum or fluid.

One of the most curious properties possessed by the living white blood corpuscles

is that of protruding delicate processes from its circumference, which processes may change their shape or be again withdrawn into the substance of the corpuscle, which then resumes its former circular outline.

It is these curious little particles which play so important a part in the human mechanism and all that goes to keep it in running order, which has caused this little machine of Dr. Daland's to come into existence. Possibly it may not be understood why the mere fact of counting and outlining the corpuscles is so important. This is demonstrated, however, by the knowledge that in some forms of disease it is one of the surest and almost indispensable aids to fathoming the mystery with which nature has clouded her movements. Dr. Daland calls his instrument a hematokit.

Dr. Daland does not claim to be the originator of the idea for the hematokit. It was originally devised by Dr. S. G. Hedlin, Dr. Daland, however, has made the study of the machine in which this instrument is used his speciality. The doctor is instructor in clinical medicine and lecturer on physical diagnoses and symptomatology in the University of Pennsylvania, and he has pursued his studies with and without the aid of his pupils to a far-reaching extent, with the result of the improvement to which the text of this article is devoted.

The Daland machine—or perhaps technically speaking it should be called the Daland-Hedlin machine—is a simple little affair after all. It consists of a metallic frame, supported upon a spindle, which can be rotated at a very high rate of speed, is a single revolution of the large handle of the instrument causing 154 revolutions of the frame. Two glass tubes, fifty millimeters, or two inches in length, having a diameter of five-tenths of a millimeter, are used to receive the blood, accompany the instrument. Each tube bears a scale ranging from 0 to 100, the individual divisions of which are rendered easily visible by a lens front.

The outer ends of the tube fit into small cup-like depressions, the bottoms of which are covered with thin rubber, the inner extremities being held in position by springs. The tubes when fitted to a solid table and well oiled, is then ready for use. To examine the blood, a rubber stopper provided with a mouthpiece, is slipped over the end of one of the glass tubes, when the latter is filled completely by suction from a drop of blood, obtained from a finger or the ear. The blunt point of the tube is then quickly covered with the finger and the tube inserted into the frame.

Now, the instrument, or machine, is set in motion and the glass tube rotates at the speed of 1,000 revolutions a minute for two or three minutes, when the number of red corpuscles and their white brethren is distinctly observable.

The average number of red corpuscles per cubic millimeter obtained by Dr. Judson Daland, from the blood of a healthy man, is 5,120,248. If normal blood be examined with the hematokit, the leucocytes will be seen to form a narrow white band at the central end of the column of red corpuscles. If a leucocytosis be present, it is easily recognized, even though it may be slight.

Medical science is deeply interested in Dr. Daland's adaptation of the idea which is shown in complete form in the picture. It is certainly one of the most useful of those triumphs of modern medical genius that make smooth the pathway of the up-to-date disciple of Galen.

VEILS THAT BLIND WOMEN.

Fad That Forces Bad Sight on Those Who Would Be Fashionable.

Woman's vanity has been the cause of many ills, and now a Chicago physician is authority for the statement that weak eyesights, headaches, vertigo and sometimes nausea are produced by the wearing of veils. Indeed, he goes further and practically admits that blindness is sometimes brought about by the filmy net.

The physician who makes this statement is Dr. Casey A. Wood. He is professor of ophthalmology at the Post Graduate Medical school, and ophthalmic surgeon to the Parvane Memorial hospital in the Windy City, and is regarded as one of the most eminent specialists in the United States. This fact gives great weight to his words, and to prove his assertion, the results of a dozen tests have been brought by him to the attention of the scientific world.

Although much has been written about the ill effects of veils upon the eyesight, little has been done in the way of determining the exact degree of interference with vision which these ornamental protectors bring about. It was this fact that led Dr. C. A. Wood to begin his investigation.

The direct cause of the many headaches produced by wearing veils is found in the fact that the eyes are under a continual strain by being forced to see through or around some object, and this strain if kept up for sufficient length of time of course brings about more serious results.

Dr. Wood says in this connection: "As in other cases of about the same nature, the heaviest strain upon the weakest eyes, and probably the reason why one encounters so comparatively few instances of asthenopia directly due to veil wearing is that the em-

barrassed eyes are able to overcome the additional strain where the vision is normal, the oculo-muscular system in proper equilibrium and the general health good."

Dr. Wood, in beginning his experiments, realized that different kinds of veils produced different effects on the eye, and in each of his dozen tests a person with a normal eye was used as a subject.

According to authorities, it must be presumed that a person having a normal vision is able to distinguish with ease, separately, capital block letters (bold-faced type) a quarter of an inch square at a distance of twenty feet, and to read diamond print with ease at a distance of four inches. With this as a standard, the results of Dr. Wood's experiments were truly remarkable.

The first test was made with a fine black net veil having small black dots two inches apart and white flowers three inches apart. There were 26 meshes to the square inch with the dots one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter.

It was found that almost immediately after putting on the veil, distinct vision was reduced in each eye by two-thirds. Diamond print was read with difficulty through the meshes. When a spot was presented before the pupil, blurring was the smallest type which could be deciphered.

The second test was made with an single thread chertle dot, black fish net, a veil worn very frequently by the fair sex. There were sixteen squares and sixteen dots to the square inch.

The result with this was a very slight reduction of the vision, both distant and near. When a dot was presented before the pupil the effect was the same as in the first test, only more marked.

A black dotted threaded net was used for

the next experiment, with dots one-quarter of an inch in diameter and numbering nine to the square inch. "With this," Dr. Wood says, "the distant visual acuity is reduced from two-fifths to one-fifth of normal print from small pica to great primer, according as the object is seen 'through' the open meshes or 'around' a spot. All print is greatly blurred."

The finest plain black Brussels net was then tried with the result that the vision was reduced to three-quarters, and fine print was blurred. The same veil, with pinhead dots, produced the same effect, but a test with plain black chiffon lowered the vision one-half for distance and raised the type for reading from diamond to minion.

White veiling or Brussels net lace, with flowers sprays four inches apart, was used for the seventh experiment. There were sixty meshes to the square inch and under this strain it was found that pearl type was much blurred.

Perhaps the eighth test was the most satisfactory from the view point of the eye advocate. Single thread dotted square mesh net was used. There were forty-eight meshes to the square inch, with dots one-eighth of an inch in diameter and one and one-half inches apart. With this the vision was only slightly reduced.

The same veiling was used in test No. 9, except that the dots were four times as numerous, and the only difference was a marked reduction in vision when a spot was presented before the pupil.

Fire black silk net similar to that used in the first test, but with a flower spray three inches apart, produced much the same reduction in vision except that when a dot was placed before the pupil the sight was much more affected.

A test with white double thread net with four black dots and the meshes numbering sixteen to the square inch was found to be most irritating to the eye. The vision was reduced to three-fifths and minion type was blurred.

There was only little gained from the twelfth and last experiment, which was made with the same veiling as used in the eighth test, only with larger dots. It was noticed that with this, the vision was markedly reduced when a dot was before the pupil.

Dr. Wood made the most careful notes during his experiments, and after a thorough comparison he reached the following conclusion:

That every description of veil affects, more or less, the ability to see distinctly both in distance and near at hand.

The most objectionable kind is the dotted veil, although the influence of this variety for evil is more marked in some samples than others.

Other things being equal, in undotted and undotted veils, vision is interfered with in direct proportion to the number of meshes per square inch.

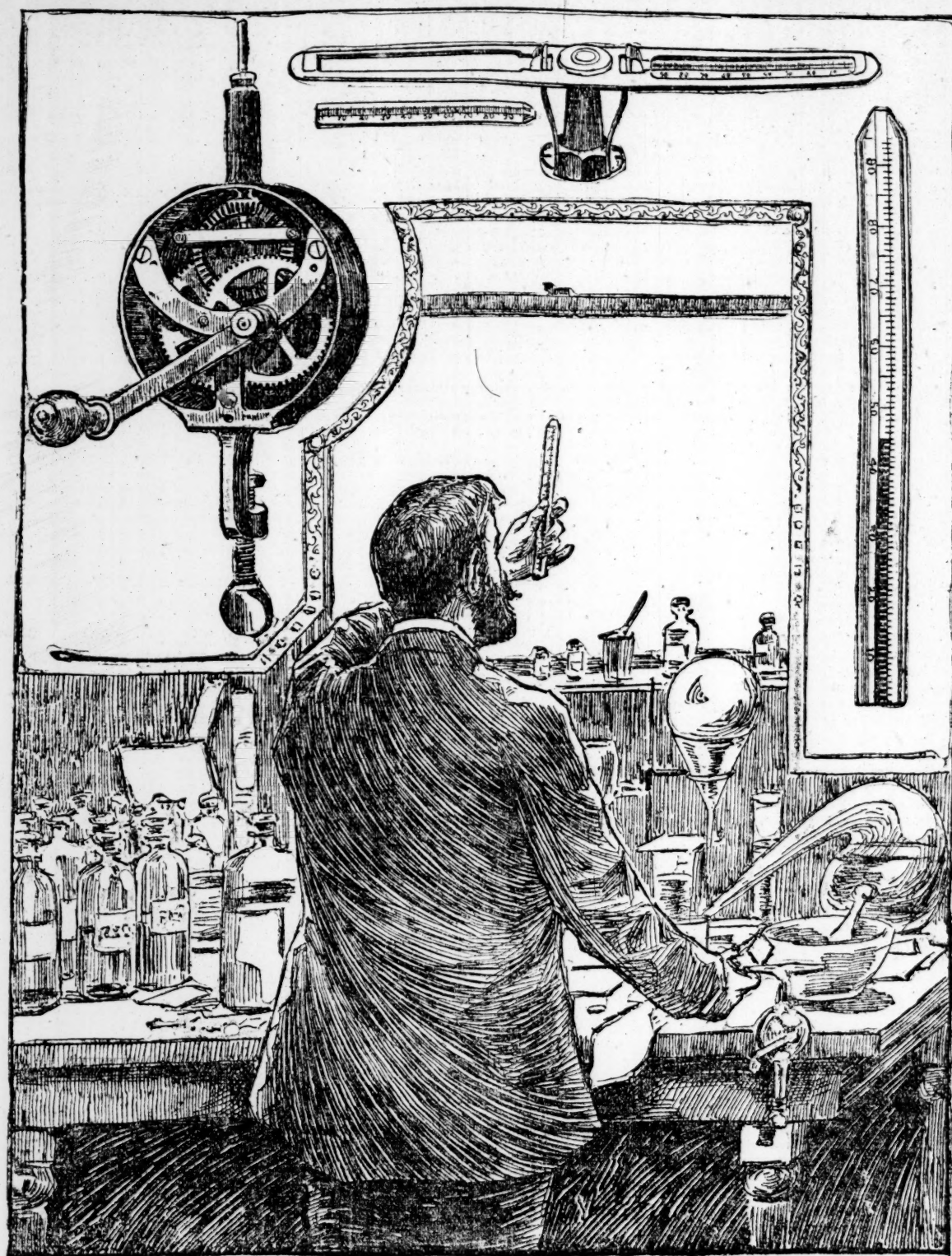
The texture of the veil plays an important part in the amount of interference of eye strain produced by the veil. When the sides of the mesh are single, compact threads, the eye is embarrassed very much more than when double threads are employed.

The least objectionable veil is that without dots, sprays, or other figures, but with large regular meshes made with single compact thread.

The result of these experiments have aroused great interest in the ophthalmic world, and caused no little excitement among the fair sex. Almost every specialist seen on the subject agrees with Dr. Wood that the wearing of veils is most injurious to the eyes. Some of them, however, contend that a healthy eye, in a healthy body, can resist the strain so long as to render the danger almost inoperative, but even these gentlemen admit that not one person in a hundred possesses a healthy eye in a healthy body. All agree, however, that if the eye is naturally weak, or is weakened in any manner, that the wearing of veils will be followed immediately by harmful results. It is held that hundreds of women are now suffering from nervous disorders that are directly traceable to their vanity, but it is only fair to presume that they are also ignorant of their folly.

It has been urged in defense of veils that they are requisite to retain the hat in place, to keep the hair in order and also to protect the face from direct contact with the wind, but even if all this be admitted there seems to be no excuse for the folly of reading through the unnatural screens, a slight often witnessed in the railroads and street cars.

There is another phase of veil wearing which will perhaps command more atten-



Dr. Judson Daland, of Philadelphia, Performing the Marvelous Task of Counting a Man's Blood Corpuscles With the Aid of His Newly Invented Separator.

GOLD MEDAL ESTABLISHED 1870-
HAWKES ANY STYLE OF
SPECTACLES
MADE TO ORDER
EYE GLASSES
SPECIALS
REPAIRED
SEE US BEFORE HAVING YOUR OCULIST PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED.
PURE PERFECT FAMOUS
12 WHITEHALL ST. ATLANTA.

BUTTER

FOX RIVER BUTTER IS THE BEST—

One Pound for.....30 cents
Five Pound Family Tubs for.....\$1.40

A. W. FARLINGER,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer, 325-327-329 Peach Tree Street.

WILL RIDE IN
ROUND CARS

Cylindrical Car To Save Thousands
of Dollars.

IT IS DECIDEDLY UNIQUE

Sides Roll Up Just Like a Curtain

Top Desk.

EXPERIMENTAL SPECIMEN IN OPERATION

Passengers Say It Is a Sensation To
Ride in a Cylinder and Look
Through Convex Windows.

A car has just been completed at Concord, N. H., which exemplifies what has heretofore been considered a chimerical idea of the novelist. It is cylindrical in form, just as in the cars Jules Verne and others have told of have been. It is no theory, but entire practice, and it will save the railroad companies many thousands of dollars.

The car is a curious embodiment of genius and convenience. It is practically cylindrical in form, as stated, although this by no means interferes with the seating arrangement. Its chief claim to fame, however, lies in the fact that each section of the sides, with windows of curved glass, slides up under the roof, just as the curtain of the roll-top desk disappears as it is pushed upward. Just as the sides disappear a running board, or driveway, appears below the floor of the car, and in the usual position or the outside. In this way is the comfortable closed car transformed into a very neat appearing open car that is as comfortable a vehicle of that sort as can well be imagined.

The value of cars of this sort for a street railway company, and of interior cars for the country, is almost incalculable. Under present methods, it is necessary to keep a much larger amount of rolling stock on hand than would be the case if the newly invented car were used. As it is, we have summer and winter cars, each of which has to lie idle part of the year. Under the new arrangement there would be only one sort of car, and, therefore, it would be wholly unnecessary to have paid for the company's capital tied up in a lot of cars that were useless a portion of the year.

Again, this new invention removes one of the greatest evils of the open car. It often happens that during the season of the year when the open car is most in evidence, that a storm sweeps down, and dashes rain through curtains and all over passengers. Nothing but open cars are running, and there is no other protection for people who wish to ride. With this new car, in case of a storm of that sort, the sides could be promptly rolled down, and the passengers would be as snug as the traditional bug in a very comfortable rug.

The accompanying illustration shows accurately the interior of the new car. This is exactly as the car appears on the line of the Concord, N. H., street railway, where it is being operated. This particular specimen was in reality the model; for it is the only one that has thus far been built. All sorts of tests have been applied to it, and it has been run in all kinds of weather, but the emergency is yet to arise in which it does not give distinct satisfaction.

The lowering or raising of the car's sides is by no means a difficult task, for so perfect is the mechanism and so smoothly do the slides glide up and down, that it is

really of less difficulty to lower or raise them than it is to arrange the curtains of the open car that is in use at present. In addition to that, there is never any wet sheets of canvas flapping in your face, nor does the driving wind force a stream of water gently down the back of your neck. These latter events are every-day experiences to a person who rides in the open car.

It might be thought that there would be some difficulty in operating the lighting apparatus of the car because of its peculiar form, the duplex car, as it is called, is really wider. The seats are arranged crosswise on each side, with an aisle running down the middle just as the ordinary railroad passenger coach. Each of these seats will accommodate two persons, and the seating capacity of the car is therefore limited. Not only that, but there will be no tramping upon top, which is of itself a boon that ought to occasion great rejoicing.

Instead of being narrower than the ordinary street car because of its peculiar form, the duplex car, as it is called, is really wider. The seats are arranged crosswise on each side, with an aisle running down the middle just as the ordinary railroad passenger coach. Each of these seats will accommodate two persons, and the seating capacity of the car is therefore limited. Not only that, but there will be no tramping upon top, which is of itself a boon that ought to occasion great rejoicing.

The ventilation of the car is all that could be desired, and is accomplished in the usual fashion. The windows can be raised or lowered at will, just as if they were not likely to disappear into the roof. The ventilators are not opened after the style of the elevated cars—by the pull of a lever; but are either opened or closed one at a time by the ordinary ventilator pole.

It is a curious fact, as already stated, that this car is almost exactly modeled on the lines of the cylindrical car, which have been suggested in different novels of extraordinary and fictitious adventures. Like the submarine boat, the sea of which first gained great prominence through the "Nautilus" of Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," the idea is not only practical, but is far in advance of the other cars as was the idea in fiction an advance over previous thoughts of the writer of marvellous adventures.

The new car has just begun to attract attention. When it was first planned and the news of the project was noted among the street railroad men, many a quiet laugh was indulged in at what was termed "the wild idea" of the Granite State Company. Now, however, the laughter has entirely died away, and the success of the cylindrical car is admitted by every one who has seen it.

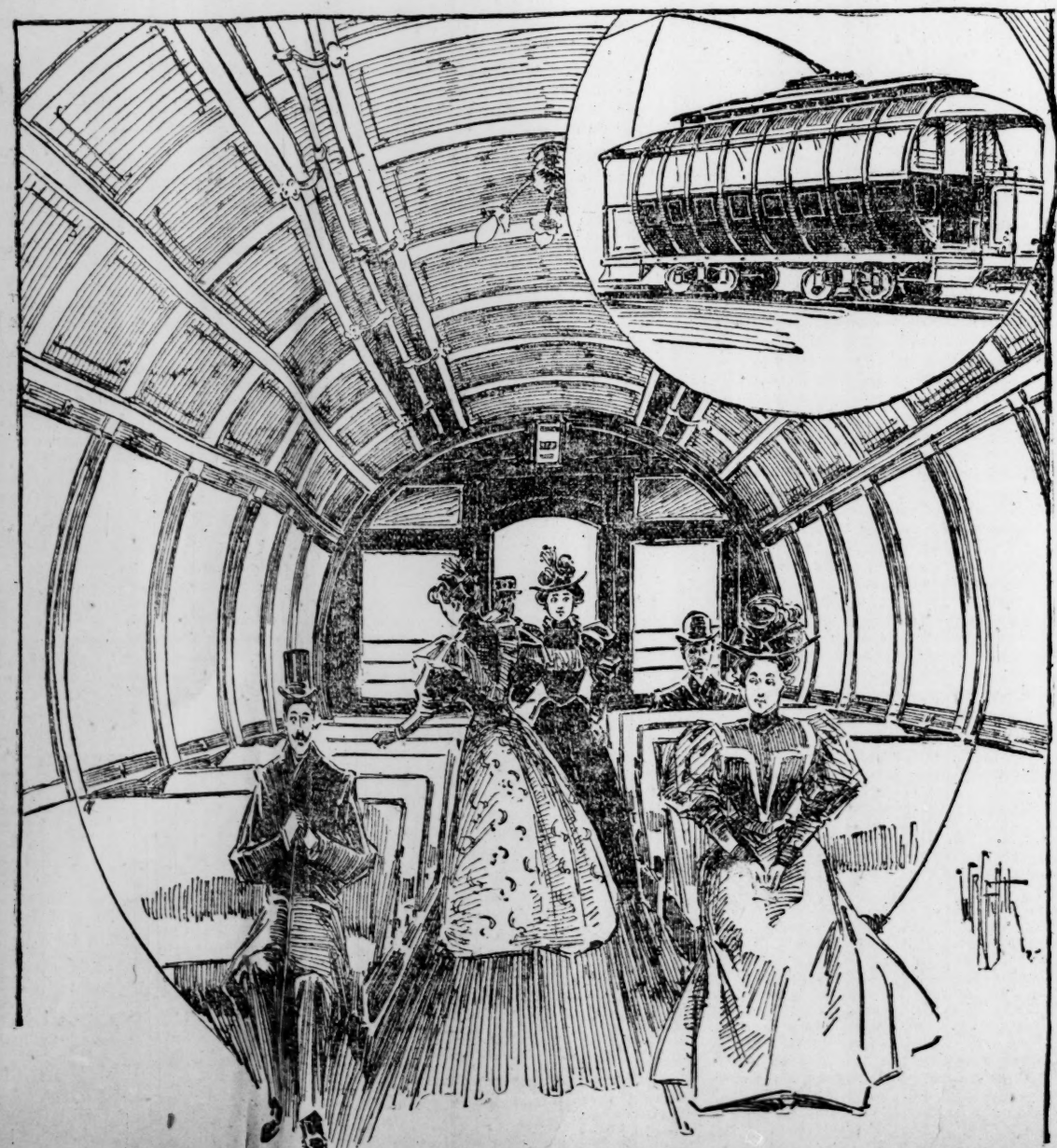
While it is true that the car now in use is operated by electricity, it by no means follows that this is the only motive power that can be used. It is the idea of the projectors of the car to introduce it on all lines of railroads, steam as well as street railroads. There are a great many railroads that run observation cars, and the same trouble is always experienced with them as with the open street car when it rains. It is held that if the new car is utilized on the railroads in this fashion, there will be very much less objection by passengers to making use of the observation car. No matter how threatening the weather might be, under those circumstances there would be no hesitation on the part of the traveler in taking advantage of the observation car to as great an extent as possible.

So, all in all the new car seems to bid fair to fill a niche in railroads both steam and street which it never seemed probable before would find a perfect occupant. The duplex car is a wonder in its way. It really looks as if passengers on the street railroads were at last going to be comfortable.

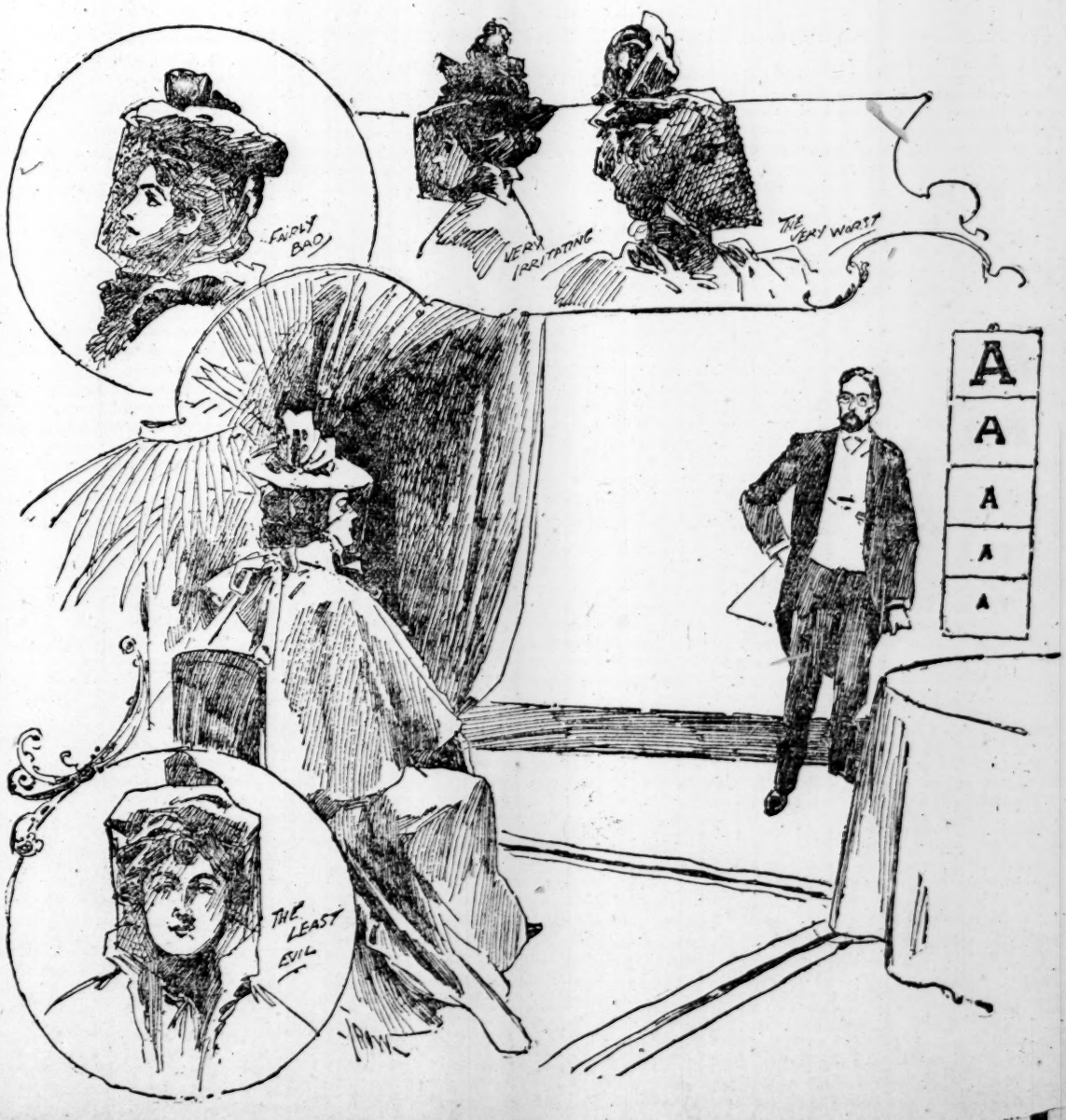
Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it surely has power to help you, also. Why not try it?

GAMES, GAMES, GAMES,
At One-Half Price.

The following is a partial list: The Spanish Main; Telka, a Game of Skill; Stanley in Africa; Kilkenny Cats; Kohls, or the World's Fair Game; The Redoubt; Royal Arabia; Cuckoo for Fun; Steeple Chase; Bagatelle; Penny Post; Progressive Hop Scotch; Zim's Own Great Baseball Game. All goods marked in plain figures, and can be bought for one-half regular prices at John A. Miller, 214 Georgia street.



THE CYLINDRICAL CAR.



VEILS THAT BLIND SWELL SOCIETY GIRLS.

CALCUTTA PROFESSOR'S WORK

Australia has for many years been to the naturalist the faunal wonder of the animal world; its remarkable marsupial fauna, and the equally remarkable absence of all mammalian types that are typical in character, have given it an interest and importance which in no way has been diminished by

It has long been known that an exceedingly minute organism comparable in size to the larger microbes as a mouse to a man is known as the malarial plasmodium, is

Subjoined are some opinions from men of known eminence and authority in their respective specialties, as to what, of special scientific and industrial value, the year just begun seems likely to bring forth.

THEODORE WATERS.

An office building in New York has been equipped with compressed air, that its tenants may take advantage of its many applications which range from the cleaning of carpets to the cooling of the temperature in the offices. Another building in Chicago runs all its clocks by it. For the future, and, perhaps, within the coming year, we may expect to see important developments. A practical and economical motor is needed. Street railways will probably look into its merits. Conservative manufacturers who have held aloof will follow and adopt it. The era of compressed air is upon us, and we will soon use it as plentifully in the industries of the world as we now use our "tender nurse, the air," each moment of our lives.

1000

duct particles surrounding the X-ray or Crookes's tubes, are charged with electricity and have a tendency to be thrown violently away from the tube. They would constantly strike the skin and within a comparatively short time greatly irritate it. A person working constantly with these rays should, therefore, protect his hands with gloves and his eyes with glasses. That X-rays may be utilized for other purposes, such as metallurgy, chemistry, etc., is the fond hope of many experimenters, but it does not, I think, present an encouraging field for research in this direction.

MAX OSTERBERG.

With this capacity for transmitting heat, light and power over miles of open country, there seems to be no reason why the smoke nuisance with its all-infective dangers should not soon be a thing of the past and the air of densely populated cities become as pure as that of the most isolated country district.

T. C. MARTIN.

One of the great scientific advances of the past year has been in the direction of electric railroading. The advance, however, has taken a unique direction. It seems that engineers, hitherto, have been unable to find a way to overcome the insurmountable mountain peaks and valleys, or when these are lacking, going beneath the surface. As an example of the first category we have had at least forty mountain roads in Switzerland, among which the Jungfrau scheme is a recent instance. Examples of the second class may be found in the proposed underground systems in India-Pesh, the electric equipment of additional London sub-surface lines, and the proposed underground rapid transit systems in New York city. The instances in both cases might be greatly multiplied. All this portends a near and great improvement in the general rapid transit systems of the world. The development of ordinary surface roads in the United States, while it has not reached the climax, has advanced wonderfully, and there is every reason to believe that the country except New York city, and some of the large cities in the adoption of electrical traction is only a question of time. These trolley roads, reaching as they do out into the suburbs and connecting cities, villages and towns, are forcing the steam railroads to great lengths in the matter of successful competition. The climate has advanced wonderfully, and the widespread resort to electric power on steam railroads. Already we have had evidence of it in the Baltimore and Ohio tunnel in Baltimore; the New York and New Haven, at New Haven; places on the Burlington and Mt. Holly Branch of the Pennsylvania road, in New Jersey, and at Nantasket beach, on the New York and New England road. It is not too much to think that the epoch of general electric railroading is well started.

J. O. S. WEITZER

[illegible]

themselves with the mosquito being the vehicle of the disease. Then, it is not the mosquito, but the microbes escape from the mosquito's body, as elsewhere, selected common sense. But the natives of the tropics, on the same season, on platforms and, despite the heat, in the open air, are not so conclusive; no malaria. The organism, the germ does not stop at the blood, and there manufacture the disease. The microbe cannot on any ordinary principle of its development, escape from the germ diseases are.

When the latter has made a successful foray into the body of a malarial victim, the parasites are not given to blood sucking flies and mosquitoes, but pool, deposits her eggs, and expires beset them. Being liberated by their short-lived hosts, the parasites are now complete its growth, reproduce, and spring be then ready for the same round of infectious pleasure as the parent enjoyed. The illustration of the way in which one organism may depend upon another, seemingly for its survival, and, for its very existence, and of the intrinsic link between the effect in nature. The romantic story, however, is not yet complete. Malaria has not yet been traced to the plasmodium within the human body. When disease-producing germs gain access to the human body, they are immediately destroyed by the body's own forces, so the result that if the attacking host is not too powerful, the devouring cells engulf the microbes and chew them up. To all intents and purposes, as between a cat and a mouse.

Queen of Ragpickers.

unmassing such a mass of little tortoise. But when they had talked with half a dozen of the best known ragpickers in the Bend they discovered that \$3.00 was the highest daily rate being paid up in ten years.

As a matter of fact there are fifty ragpickers living in that squalid and filthy neighborhood who are worth more than ten times as much as the others. They are Mother Carpio. For forty-five years she has been raking over the ash barrels of the metropolises, and today she has at the very least a goodly and enviable quantity of it drawing interest at 4 per cent.

Mother Carpio never touches a cent of the income, except to reinvest it. She has a small house in the city, with a garden, giving fifteen hours a day, from 2 o'clock in the morning to 5 o'clock in the evening, to her beloved task. Ragpicking is her delight. She has no other pleasures. She has no other poking her scrawny, dirty fingers into the mass of rubbish if her life depended up-

twenty years old. She is sixty-five now, and her face is wrinkled and grey, but she is pleasant to look upon. Italian girls, in the first blush of womanhood, are generally attractive, but if Mother Carlo ever had a daughter, she would have been as pleasant to look upon. Her life has wrought some wonderful changes. The word of her neighbors is the authority for her being sixty-five years old. She looks like a woman of about thirty. She is dressed with a fist and chiseled with a pickaxe describes the physiognomy of this wonderful woman better than anything else.

She had only one child, a son, but her principal meal of the day consists of a pound of raw meat between two hard slices of bread. With this she has a little resting herself she adds a raw onion to the banquet. She always dines thus at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on her return home with three or four barrels of meat and a few barrels on her route. Then she spends a happy hour sorting the stuff over. At 5 o'clock she goes to bed and gets up at 1:30 the next morning at 80 years of age. She has the first picking out. She eats something before starting out. At 2 o'clock, and when she has had her dinner, she is as morsel attractive to her peculiar race, she does not touch food until 4 o'clock in the

Mother Carpio cannot weigh more than ninety-five or one hundred pounds, but she can carry a bag filled with 150 pounds of stuff with ease and carry it for several miles, too. Her figure is a fit companion-piece to her face. Long years of carrying heavy burdens upon her back and of stooping over ash barrels have curved her spine. Now it would probably give her acute physical pain were she to try to stand upright. Her head is always bent toward the ground. In her youth she may have been five feet tall; today she is not much more.

The new ragpickers row, located in the rear of three tenements at 166, 168 and 170 Mulberry street. These houses are each but five stories in height, yet some 100 people live in them, including 250 ragpickers. Of these latter fifty are boss ragpickers, who employ four or five men and women each to do the work. Mother Cario could be the greatest boss of them all, but she prefers to go out each day and

ve in Bottle alley, in Baxter street, but the city purchased that property to establish the Mulberry Bend park, so the crowd moved in a solid bunch to the tenements in Mulberry street.

pickier, but this is Mother Carpio's only extravagance. Besides she has a nephew, Antonio Bonnacchio, a young man of twenty-five, who was born in this city, and is the son of an American than an Italian. His neighbors say that he would like to be a sport, but he is a sensible young man, and he picks rag's all day. His old aunt thinks he is a little young man, and she loves his sailing, and every bit of her money will go to him when she dies. When that happens Tony will lay aside his bag, his book, his ragged clothes, his industry and parsimony and enjoy the world as a young man with an income of \$5,000 a year generally

should accumulate so much money in such a humble calling, but when the secrets of the trade are known it will be seen that the profits were large. They are not large any day. The golden times of the raskpiker are now, because the city sells the privilege of sorting over the refuse to great contractors, and the business is worth half a million a year.

for everything, from champagne corks and pieces of fat to bundles of love letters, and tooth brushes, eyeglasses, cards, dolls, musical instruments, medicine bottles, cork legs, shoes and clothing, wigs, or ribbons and string, all, of course, for free use.

More Carpenters. It is said, has found everything in her long career but a coffin. She found a skeleton one day, and at the same time a human leg on an operating table. The medical student on duty at the time he sold the skeleton, but the leg was a private. She has found money, checks, legal papers, private letters, amusements, and a woman, and she is not sure she has not found all these, but with true commercial instinct always insisted upon a reward.

It is old days she often made as much in a day, but now \$2 is considered a day's work, and \$1 is a trifle more than she can get. Her neighbors say that she did not make a penny for a while she was on her route each day, but she would go on to stop.

From The Indianapolis Journal.
Bidston averages up pretty well as a
leader at the bar."
Yes, that's the word exactly. He aver-
ages. When his ideas get thick his argu-
ment gets thin."

THREE UNIQUE INVENTIONS THAT MAY EVENTUALLY BE UNIVERSALLY USED

Electric Ship to Cross the Ocean in Three Days

There will be tested this month at Providence, R. I., an electric ship of such marvelous speed that it will set the tongues of the world wagging. This is the first announcement publicly made of the fact.

Here a new record is to be born, a new speed limit, or rather a speed without limit, to be practically demonstrated. The electrical wonder has no name as yet, but it is called the "Electric Ship." Mr. George A. Jencks, manager of the Painton Electrical Steamship Company, of No. 155 Orange street, Providence, R. I., tells the writer that from private trials there is no doubt whatever of a forty knot speed being attained.

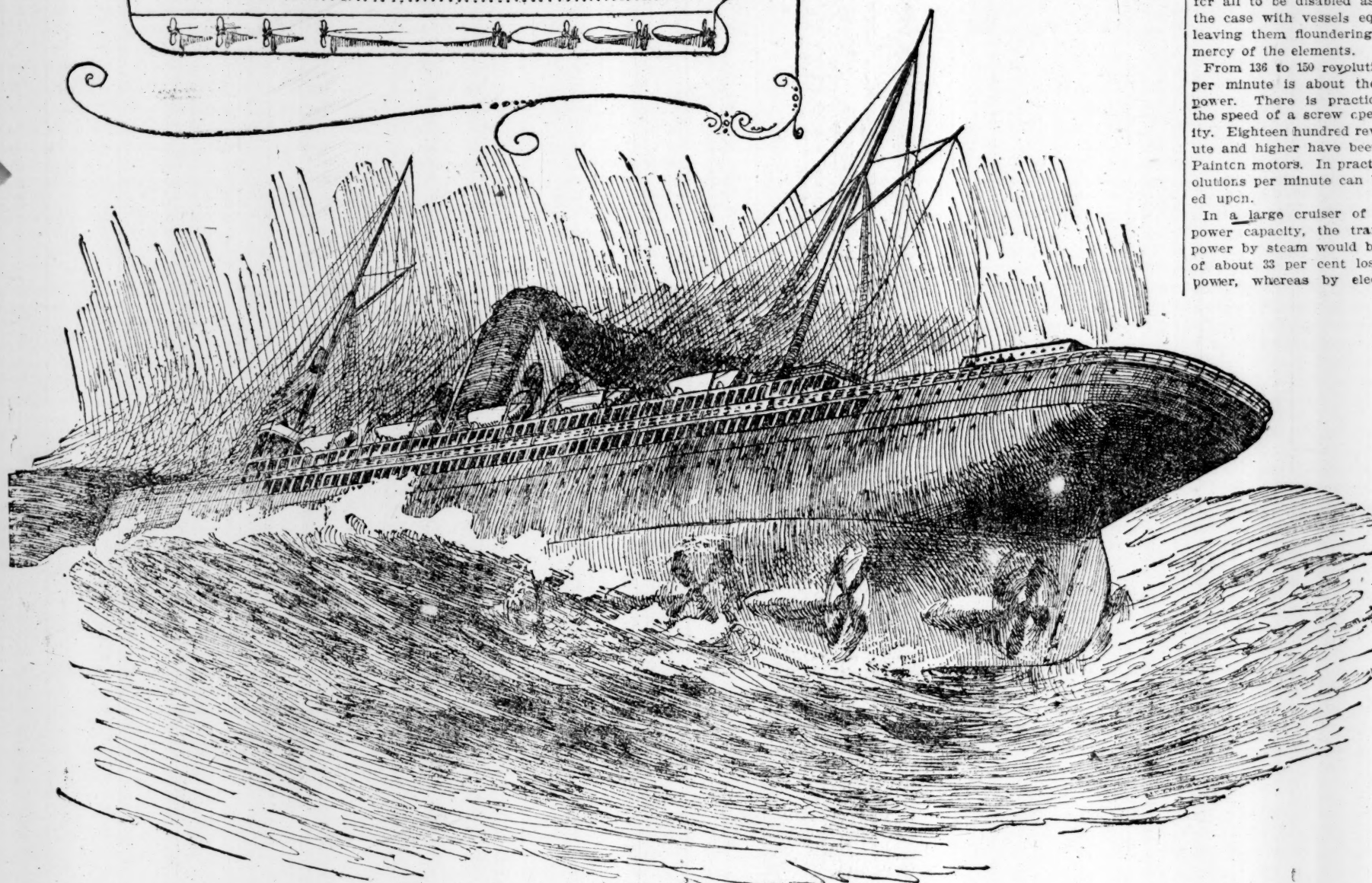
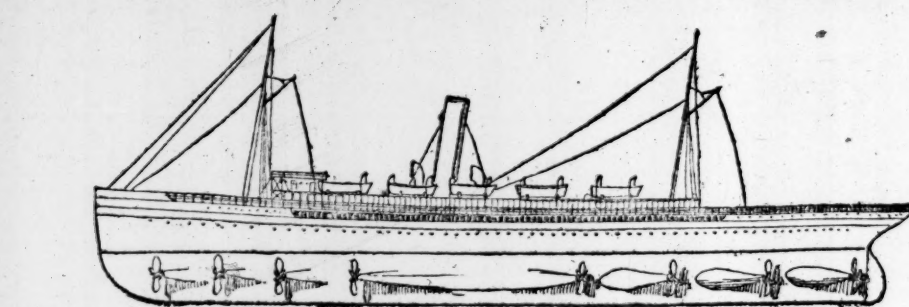
The ideas that have been put into practical execution in this marine wonder have been kept so carefully concealed that few persons have had the remotest notion that any such revolution in marine engineering was even contemplated. Ever since electricity has shown itself to be the capital power of propulsion for vessels of light proportions there has been endless theory as to the possibilities of the power in the future.

Now, however, we are to have practice and not theory in the form of a ship that will speed across the ocean and away past Fastnet light and the Lizard in less than three days. Think of an ocean voyage that is much shorter and far more comfortable, though the journey be from New York to Southampton, than can be said of a trip across our own United States.

The company which is to make the test near Providence this month is incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania. Its president is Richard N. Painton and the other officers are: Vice president, John W. Bailey; secretary, Henry A. Solomon, treasurer, Hiram Welmer.

By the use of the Painton system of electric motors it will be possible to obtain double the speed reached by steam, and at about one-half the cost, and with a plant that will occupy not more than one-half the space now required for the ponderous marine engines and accompanying machinery. Ocean "greyhounds" equipped with the Painton motors will easily cover forty knots an hour, railroad speed. Warships will reach the speed of thirty-five knots an hour, whereas the highest limit yet accomplished on a trial mile with steam is 22.30 knots with the fastest cruiser built.

One great source of complaint with the navy department has been the insufficiency of room in war vessels for the accommodation of men, coal and provisions. The machinery to propel these great ocean fortresses occupies such a large amount of space that there is practically no room for anything else. The terrible heat from the furnaces and steam pipes, the maddening hissing of the steam and the incessant vibration and shocks resulting from the wrenching of the heavy shafts and the straining of the mechanism make life almost unendurable and convert the vessel into veritable hell. These are torture prisons from which there is no escape. The Painton system of motors will have greatly enlarged power over the usual method of steam and, as before stated, the proposed new electrical plant will occupy half the space of the steam plant.



py half the space of the steam plant. Instead of the enormous eighty-ton shafts extending from the middle of the ship to the stern, the electrical plant will have from fourteen to sixteen screw propellers ranging along the sides of the vessel, as

well as two of ingenious construction at the stern. These propellers are operated from a switchboard. They can be operated singly or altogether, at the will of the man at the keys. Each propeller is a machine by itself and the disabling of one or more

has no effect whatever on the others. When the entire complement of propellers is in action there is no more noise than would come from the action of a fly wheel. There is no jar caused by the horizontal motion; no excessive heat from steam

plant; the long shafts are done away with and the terrific straining comes upon the engines and shafts when submerged and then the next moment running with full speed, "racing" speed, on account of the pitching of the vessel, is avoided. The to-

tal horse power is distributed throughout the entire system of propellers so that it would be absolutely impossible to have more than one quarter of the whole power or propellers "racing" at one time. The engines that generate the power are not mechanically connected with the propellers, as is now the case in steam vessels, but the power is transmitted by electric wires direct to motors built on propeller shafts. The machinery is simplicity itself. No belting or coupling is required. The propellers all work direct and, as before noted, they can be operated singly or together. If one breaks down, or two or three, or any number, those that are left can do the work. It would not be possible for all to be disabled as is now so often the case with vessels equipped by steam, leaving them floundering for days at the mercy of the elements.

From 135 to 150 revolutions of the screw per minute is about the limit of steam power. There is practically no limit to the speed of a screw operated by electricity. Eighteen hundred revolutions per minute and higher have been reached by the Painton motors. In practice, 650 to 800 revolutions per minute can be safely depended upon.

In a large cruiser of say, 20,000 horse power capacity, the transmission of the power by steam would be at the expense of about 33 per cent loss, or 6,600 horse power, whereas by electricity the loss

Fourteen Propellers Will Drive It on the Waters

would be only about 10 per cent, or 2,000 horse power, which is a saving over steam of 4,600 horse power. This will reduce the coal consumption 35 per cent, an important economy. This, with the great speed attained by the new idea of the distribution of the propellers which tend to lift the bow of the vessel so as to reduce the friction of the water, will still further reduce the coal consumption to about one-half that required for the generating of steam power. The savings by electricity extends through every part and feature. There is a saving of time, of space and cost of operation.

To illustrate: Where a steamship can now only take 6000 tons to carry her from New York to Liverpool, an electrically equipped vessel by the Painton system could, with the same quantity of coal, sail from New York to Gibraltar and return to New York—three times the distance. The vessel could carry a greatly increased number of passengers and a much larger quantity of freight. The space now required for the vast steam plant could be earning the owners of the vessel a vast amount of money. An ocean liner equipped with the Painton motors can easily carry 2,500 passengers in greater comfort and with less danger than is now incurred on steamships.

Another feature of the Painton system is the fact that the screws tend to maintain the equilibrium of the vessel at all times. Each screw has a distinct lifting power. The blades turn so that the propelling force comes from below instead of above, and as a vessel lurches from one side to another, or pitches, the screws on the side deepest in the water exert tremendous power to restore the craft to a level. It would be as though a man were to lurch to one side and receive the support of a prop. When the vessel pitches there is no loss of motion. When the stern screws are idle and in air for a moment, the screws in the bow are working as usual and exerting their tremendous lifting power to put the stern of the boat back to its proper equilibrium. When the bow screws are under water the stern performs a similar office. In this way the vessel is kept more nearly on an equilibrium than is possible in steamships.

The increased speed attained by the use of the Painton electrical motor does not, as many might suppose, increase the pressure of the water upon the sides of the vessel. Just the contrary is the case. The increased momentum enables the vessel to cut the water with a sharper force, and the greater the momentum the less the pressure. This can be illustrated by a man attempting to push his fist through a board. This he cannot do, yet he can easily shoot a candle through it from a gun. Ocean greyhounds which at present can attain a speed of twenty knots an hour under steam, can, when fitted with the Painton system of motors, easily attain a speed of forty or more knots an hour, which is in reality faster than the time by an ordinary railroad train. With the success of the Painton boat begins a new era in maritime history. It means that the ocean will be robbed of much of its peril. It places the continental journey in the same category with the every day trip.

GERMAN ARMY'S NEW DEVICE.

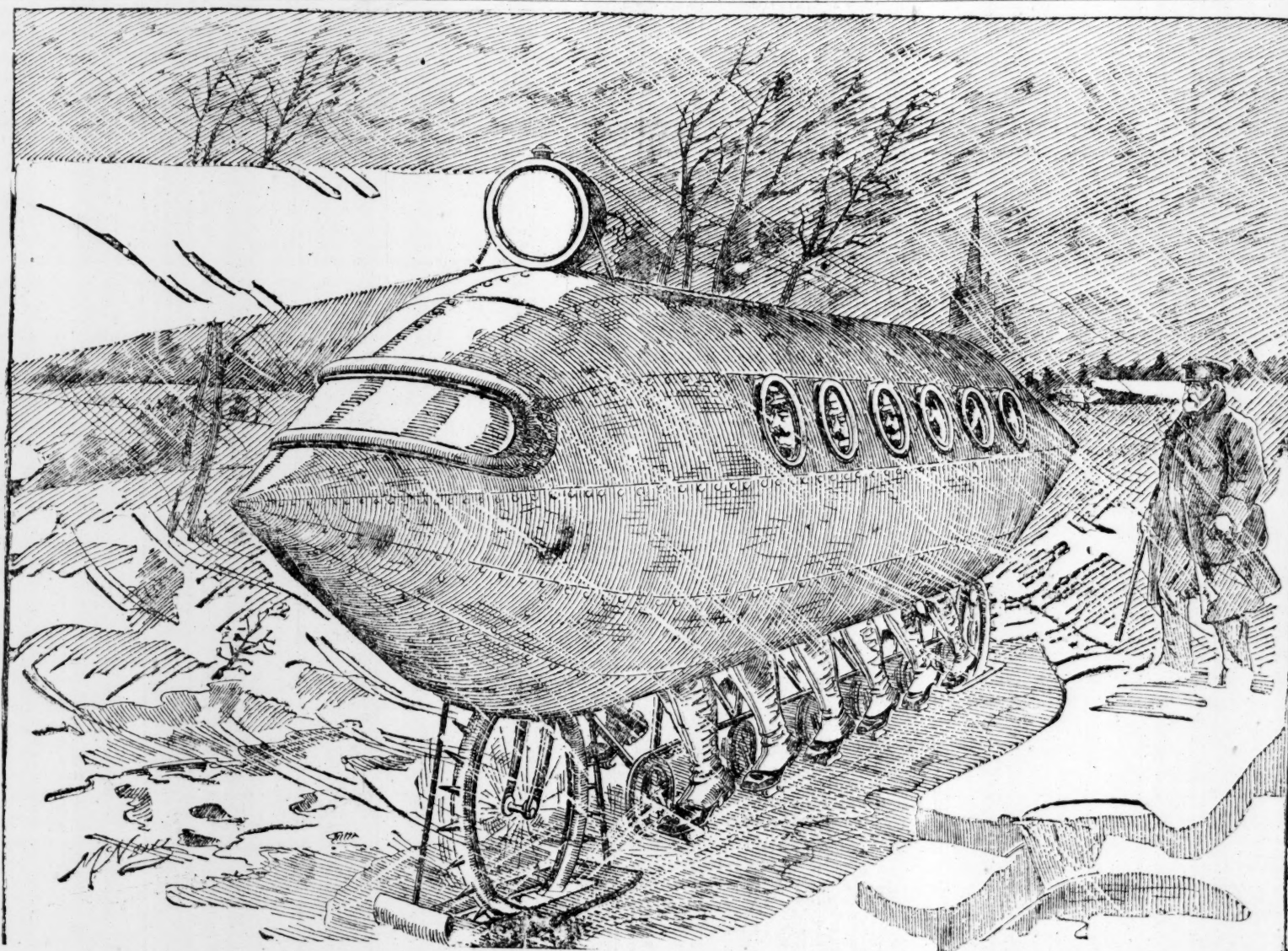
The German army, long noted for its numerous experiments with the bicycle, has just put in practice a brand new idea, which is likely to demonstrate the utility of the wheel in campaigns where snow and ice must be reckoned as among the enemy's forces. The accompanying illustration shows exactly the idea as it is now being experimented with along the banks of the Elbe and on the borders of the Black sea.

Thus far, only a sextet has been built with the full paraphernalia, because it is rather doubtful if a single wheel could be utilized in this fashion. The shield, which completely houses the upper portion of the bodies of the riders, is constructed of aluminum; in form it is slightly convex, but at the front runs to a point, not unlike that of the old-fashioned ironclad. The same general semblance applies to the rear, in point of appearance.

Beneath the covering, or storm protector, the riders are seated on the machine, which differs but little from that ordinarily seen in the form of a sextet bicycle. Saddle and equipment are practically the same, as are also the pedaling features. It is in the heavy, small iron wheels that will be noticed in the illustration that the machine differs most from the ordinary sextet. These wheels might at first seem to be too deficient in size to answer the purpose for which they are intended, but practice and experiment have proved that they are exactly what is needed, owing to their peculiar construction, the secret of which rests in the brain of the inventor of the machine, Arnold von Winkelmann, of Berlin.

The forward wheel, with its spiked armor, meets the snow and ice through an opening in the broad runner, which looks very much like the toboggan of Canada. In this way an additional impetus is given the machine by means of the combination of both the revolving and the sliding powers. Thus it will be seen the speed which can be developed by the new invention will be of great degree, and that as a means of rapid locomotion, the storm protected sextet bicycle promises to become one of the most notable of the many novel features which characterize the war lord's military cohorts.

It is openly stated that emissaries of the imperial highness, who directs the destinies of millions from the panoplied walls of the Kremlin, have been secretly watching the experiments made by the Kaiser's soldiers with this new and strange bicycle. Of course there can be only one explanation of this, and that is that the bicycle will, before many months, assume the position in the legions of the Czar it has already assumed in the ranks of the armies of the German emperor.



BICYCLISTS STORM PROTECTED.

It is a notable fact that the shrewdest and most far seeing military authorities of Europe have gradually become of the opinion that the bicycle is destined to play a most important part in the military operations of future years. That Germany has set the pace in the experiments which tend toward the actual demonstration of the utility of the wheel cannot be denied.

The United States, while it has not formally experimented to anything like so great an extent as the steel capped warriors the other side of the water, has, nevertheless, shown a few remarkable facts, and it is these facts, really, more than the experiments of the German military bicyclists, which have set the emperor of Russia's military leaders to seriously considering the problem that it is supposed they would have faced long ago. Nothing, however, has so clearly shown their decided intention as the fact of their keeping such close watch upon the queer looking sextet pictured in the accompanying illustration.

It might be asked just what practical use the sextet can be put to. The answer is as simple as the question. Its utility will be found in carrying dispatches. Experience and history both show that it is often the case in winter operations of armies that the dispatch bearer and his horse, unsheltered in a pitiless storm, fall victims to the elements which they cannot successfully do battle with. Now, if dispatches were carried on a sextet like the one shown herewith, and by six men instead of one, the result would be far more sure, and would certainly be gained with infinitely more celerity.

The horse has not yet been born which could keep up, mile after mile, and hour after hour, the speed which the sextet could easily whirl along at, propelled by twelve legs of six sturdy troopers. Again, there would be 50 per cent greater chance of men enduring a long, cold, snowy journey if absolutely protected from the wind and snow than if the case were otherwise. Therefore, it can easily be understood that if the sextet proves the success which its inventor and experimenters believe it is sure to achieve, it means a development of the bicycle as a dispatch carrier beside which the relay rides, which have interested the world over, will prove tame affairs. When the day comes, as the German officers believe is certain, that the sextet is recognized as the best of all dispatch carriers, in the time when winter's hand is most in evidence, there will come a test of endurance which will open a new page in the history of the wheel.

BROOKLYN MAN'S INVENTION HERALDS THE PASSING OF THE FIRE HORSE

Science has killed the fire horse. Before long the noble hero of a thousand mad races for life or death will be no more. The automatic fire truck has come to take his place, and soon every fire department of importance in the United States will be in possession of one of the latest inventions.

The new automatic fire truck will be in every way a more practical and efficient aid to fire fighters than its more picturesque predecessor, which depended upon three well-trained horses for its motive power.

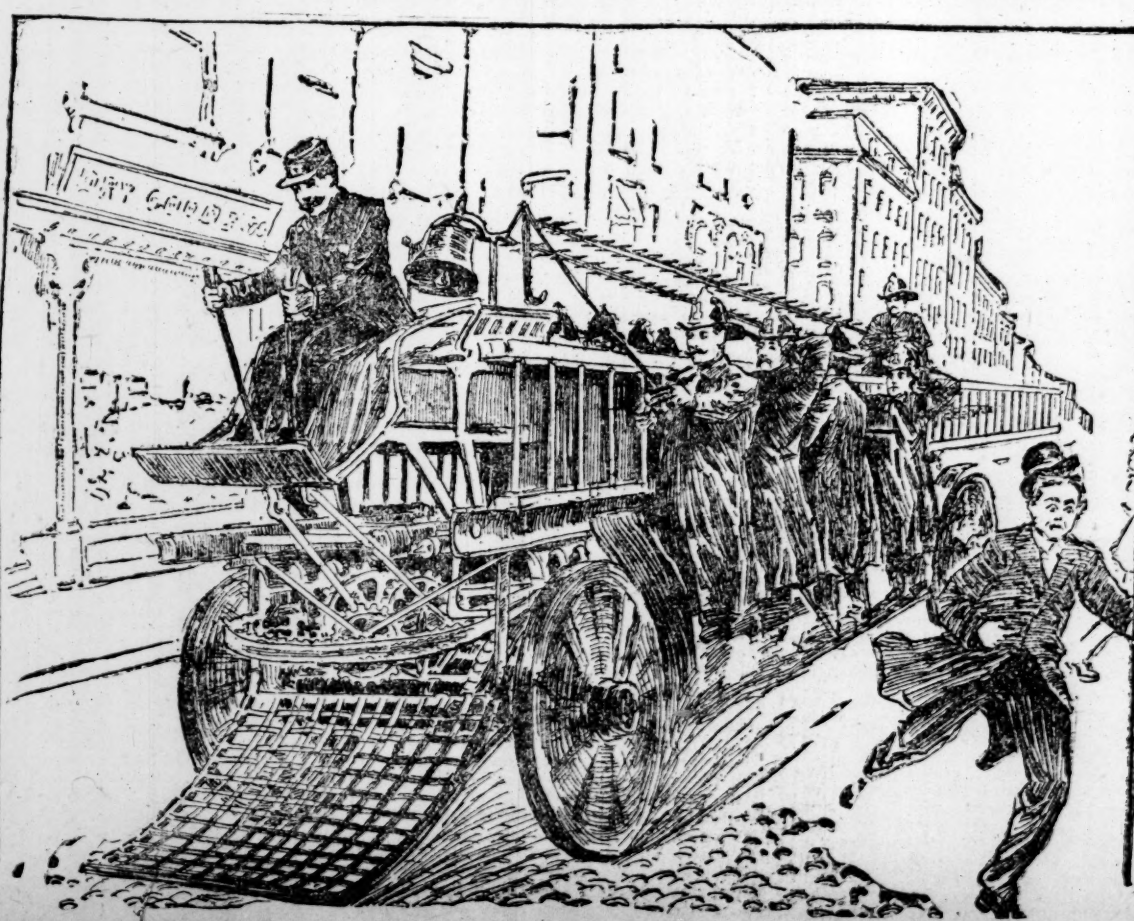
From an artistic or sensational viewpoint there will doubtless be many persons who will regret the passing of the fire horse. But the spirit of progress has no sympathy for the picturesque. As well as everything else must give way before the march of improvement, and so the horse's occupation's gone.

Of course the same clanging of bells will be heard; the same rush of the long, red truck through the crowded thoroughfare will be seen and the same helmeted and rubber-clad fire fighters ready riding to victory or death on the narrow footboard, will characterize the usual configurations, but there will be no horses. The inspiring sight of bare-headed driver, with loose reins and slender whip, urging his big horses to greater speed, guiding his team between cars, wagons and around street corners with an expertness born of long practice, will give place to the cool-headed motorman, sitting in the driver's seat, increasing or reducing speed as the occasion may warrant by the simple turning of a lever, and guiding the apparatus in a similar manner.

But associations of the past have little to do, however, with the present work of the fire fighters. Their one aim is to get their life and property saving apparatus into position, and ready for use in the shortest possible manner. The delay of a few minutes or even seconds in reaching a fire may mean life or death to those imprisoned in the upper stories of a burning building, and even with the utmost exertions of three powerful horses the time is out of ten the heavy ladder truck, without which the work of fire fighting is severely handicapped, is the last to reach the scene, because it is heavy and unwieldy, that the lighter engines and hose carriages outstripped in the race. All this will be changed by the new invention.

In appearance the automatic fire truck does not differ greatly from the hook and ladder truck of today. They have the same arrangement of ladders along the body of the truck, the same ladder for the crew, and the manipulation of the rear steering gear is the same. The radical difference is in the arrangement of the front wheels and the driver's seat.

The motive power of the automobile is what is known as a compressed air-gas engine of con-



of No. 508 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. and one of its principal advantages is that it is always ready for use. All that is necessary is for the motorman to take his seat, and move the operating lever.

The engine which furnishes the motive power is placed just above the front axle, and directly beneath the driver's seat. A system of cog wheels and levers act directly between the engine and the front wheels; in fact, the entire machinery, which is very simple and consists principally of cog wheels, is located directly in front of the engine, almost beneath the footboard of the apparatus.

Extending upward from the machinery through the footboard, and extending to a height a little above the driver's seat are two levers which resemble those in common use on cable cars. One of these levers is used for the double purpose of steering the machine and as a brake, while the other lever controls the speed of the engine. It can be reversed when necessary, and in addition can be used as a supplementary airbrake.

The engine is so constructed that when the driver takes his seat and grasps the left-hand lever, the whole apparatus is ready to start. By simply drawing the lever toward himself, the driver sets the truck in motion. The cogs on the lever which work the wheels fall into another set of cogs which work directly from the engine and the start is made.

A most peculiar feature is found in the fact that in order to stop the truck it is not necessary to stop the engine. A forward pressure on the left-hand lever throws the cogs out of place, and a pull on the right-hand lever applies the compressed airbrakes. Should this not stop the progress of the truck in a sufficiently short time the cogs can be thrown back into place and the engine reversed, and an entire set of other brakes be applied to the rear wheels of the truck.

Being a Brooklyn man, and consequently familiar with the many trolley accidents, the inventor has paid especial attention to the fender. This is automatic and adjustable, just clearing the street, and is designed so that any person unfortunate enough to be caught in it will escape at all events alive and with a reasonable certainty of little injury.

The truck can be driven at a speed of forty miles an hour, if necessary, and in order that it can travel at a high rate of speed over smooth and slippery pavements the tires of the wheels are roughened and provided (like a horse's hoof) with calks of short spikes. This improvement has been found to be most successful especially in turning sharp curves.

Another great advantage of the new invention is found in the fact that the motive power being so completely under control, it can be used immediately in elevating an extension ladder, which is of the greatest importance in fighting of fires and the saving of human life.

Co.

And Around the Fireside.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.



Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

Fifth Annual January Sale of Muslin Underwear!

This annual sale has become a feature of this store's business. It is THE EVENT of the year in ready-to-wear Under Garments. For six months preparation for it has been in progress. Every garment on sale has been manufactured expressly and exclusively for Douglas, Thomas & Davison. Not a duplicate garment is to be had of any other store; not a piece of shoddy work in the line; not a piece of slazy material—even the lowest priced are honest, clean and reliable. Gowns, as well as all other garments, are cut full size, and in each case the sale price gets the very utmost that the money will buy. Ten special sale tables all this week in addition to the regular department. 98c garments that cannot be matched under \$1.50, and other lines in same proportion. Ready-to-wear Under Garments on sale in main aisle, next to Broad street entrance.

Gowns at 50c.

Compare this line, please, with the best you see at 75c each. Five styles to select from.

Empire Gown, with big sailor collar, embroidery across front, cambric ruffle around collar and sleeves.

Gowns with yoke formed of eight clusters of four small tucks, embroidered edge around collar, down front and around sleeves.

Another style—Yoke formed of fine cluster tucks, embroidered inserting let in, cambric ruffle around collar and cuffs.

Two styles—Alternating fine and wide tucks and cambric ruffle.

Empire Gown, with wide satin collar, open work band of inserting across breast and gathered front.

Gowns at 75c.

Of this lot we cannot say too much. Too much cannot be said of such garments for the money. Good merchants in our neighborhood are getting \$1 for worse goods. A dozen or more styles.

Empire Gowns, French necks, open work margin embroidery around neck and sleeves.

V Neck Gown, with twelve small tucks, divided by band of insertion, embroidery in neck and sleeves.

French Neck Gowns, yoke 64 fine tucks, square neck, outlined with embroidery, embroidery in sleeves.

Gowns with yoke formed of two-sized tucks with inserting between, embroidery on cuffs, around collar and in front.

Gowns with yoke formed of rows of open work inserting with tucks between.

High and V Neck Gowns, with lace edge and inserting and fine tucks.

Gowns at 98c.

25 different styles at this price. Our strongest line. We will enter them against any \$1.50 line ever exhibited.

13 kinds of Empire Gowns—some made of Cambric, some made of soft cotton, some lace trimmed, some embroidery trimmed, some with both sorts of trimming used in the most effective way.

French Cut Gowns—High neck Gowns, low neck Gowns and Gowns simply or elaborately trimmed; by odds the strongest line ever shown, up to \$1.50 each.

Chemise at 25c.

Plain material, plainly made, but good quality and good work.

Chemise at 35c—Nice material, corded band, perfectly made.

Chemise at 50c—Several styles, square neck or round neck, lace trimmed or embroidery trimmed, some open, some closed.

Chemise at 75c—Some of cambric, some of fine soft cotton, round neck French styles, some embroidery, some lace trimmed, V necks, square necks, etc.

Chemise at 98c—Ten styles to choose from. Round, square and V necks, real lace or fine embroidery trimming.

Drawers at 25c.

Plain hem and tucks above. Well made and good material.

Drawers at 50c—Eight styles and you get choice; some with small tucks and lace; some with cambric ruffle and tucks; some with wide ruffle of new embroidery with tucks above. 75c does not buy better garments anywhere.

Drawers at 75c—The assortment will surprise you. Cambric and embroidery of the best grades. Ten styles for selection.

Drawers at 98c—Umbrella style, with wide lawn and lace ruffle. Cambric Drawers with tucks, open work insertion and embroidered lace ruffle. A lovely assortment.

Corset Covers at 25c.

Four styles, all well made of cambric, finished with pearl buttons and V neck embroidery trimming.

Corset Covers at 50c—V neck, square neck, round neck, all well made, pearl buttons and fine embroidery. Perfect fitting.

Corset Covers at 75c, Corset Covers at 98c—At these two prices we show a line attractive enough to please every visitor. Gems of needlework and finest materials.

Skirts at 35c.

Hem and tucks, good material.

Skirts at 50c—With a lot of tucks, deep hem and extra cambric ruffle.

Skirts at 75c—With tucks and embroidered ruffle, with cambric ruffle, with tucks above and on ruffle.

Skirts at 98c—A wonderful assortment, with 15 inch flounce of cambric, ruffle attached, deep flounce of embroidery, wide lace-trimmed flounce, &c., &c.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

A new lot of materials just received to sell at 50c yard. An assortment of fifty odd styles, embracing some of the season's very best. All-wool and Silk and Wool productions. Styles right in touch with the moment, 40 and 42 inches wide.

Dress Goods—Skirts Made Free.

We have selected a line of attractive styles in Dress Materials, colors and black, to live up to the January trade. We shall make the Skirts free. You only pay cost of material.

You can buy a full pattern if you like, make the waist or have it made. We make the skirt free of all cost to you for work.

Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Ladies' three-quarter wool Oneita Union Suits, silk finish; good quality; \$1.35.

Ladies' genuine camel's-hair silk finish Pants and Vests, all sizes, 75c garment.

Ladies' half wool white and gray Pants (and Vests), 50c each.

Ladies' black Equestrienne Tights, all wool, \$1.50 each.

Ladies' all wool white low neck and no sleeves Vest, 75c each.

Ladies' ecru cotton Union Suits, Oneita make, 75c suit.

Children's cotton Union Suits, both in gray and white, 25c suit.

Children's half wool white Union Suits, silk finish, good quality, 50c.

Children's all wool scarlet Vest and Pants ranging in sizes from 1 to 14 years, prices from 25c to 75c each.

Children's new woolen Vest and Pants ranging in sizes from one to 14 years, prices from 25c to 50c each.

Children's cotton Vest and Pants, all sizes, 25c each.

ART DEPARTMENT.

Stamped Goods.

Linen Center Pieces, new designs, 18x18 inches, 25c.

12-inch Doilies on round thread linen, 15c.

6-inch Doilies, pretty designs, 5c each or 50c per dozen.

Linen Picture Frames.

New designs for the oblong and square cabinet photos, in white and colored linen, 15c each.

Table Covers.

36x36-inch stamped for work in new patterns on colored denims and white duck, 25c.

A lot of Germantown Wool in odd colors to close out at 8c per skein.

Corticelli Filo Floss, 2 1/2c per skein.

Carpet! Carpets! Carpets!

Our buyer placed orders first part of December and many of the new things have been received already. The new

VELVETS AND BRUSSELS

are richer and more beautiful than you'd even imagine. During dull January D., T. D. will offer exceptional inducements to buy

9-Wire Brussels Carpets 45c yard

Velvet Carpets 80c yard

Body Brussels Carpets 80c yard

Heaviest Ingrains, made, laid and lined 50c yard

Good quality Ingrains only 25c yard

Good Hemp, 4-4 15c yard

Five bargains in Reversible Stair Carpets, 5-8 yd. wide, 15c, 20c and 25c yard

Best All-wool Reversible Stair Carpet 37 1/2c yard

The prettiest and best All-wool Ingrains, made and laid 55c yard

LINOLEUMS.

40 pieces New Patterns received, 2 yds. wide, 65c, 55c, 45c sq. yard.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

8-4, 4-4 and 5-8 Stair 35c and 25c yard

Oil Cloth Mats, 6-4 and 4-4 75c and 50c each

Cocoa Door Mats \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c, 50c and 25c each

Hassock, Velvet and Axminster, instead of 75c, only 60c each

Rugs! Rugs! Rugs!

Body Brussels Rugs, fringed, at \$1.00 each

Also a line not fringed, about 2 yds. long \$1.00 each

Wonderful values in Made-up Rugs just to suit you, from remnants.

Prices far less than cost to get rid of remnants:

Chenille Rugs, reversible and fringed, were 98c, now 75c each

Axminster Rugs, best made, 27x63 inches \$2.50 each

Smyrna Mats, 18x36 inches, formerly 50c, now 40c each

Art Squares! Art Squares!

Special values in New Spring Goods, advance shipment, 3x3 yds. \$3.50 each

Very best made All-wool 2-Ply Ingrain Art Squares; special this sale, 3x3 yds. \$6.00 each

Lace Curtains.

Heavily overstocked on fine Irish Point Lace Curtains. 25 per cent discount off our already low prices. Any of our \$20, \$15, \$12, \$10 Curtains, the variety and quantity are far too big, and we are determined to sell, and sell them quickly. See our window display.

NO CHARGE FOR POLES.

Fine Scotch Net Lace Curtains, the \$6 kind, for \$4.50; for \$5 Curtains, \$3.50; for \$4 Curtains, \$2.50; for each Curtain 60 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards long no charge for pole.

Ask to see the wonderful Curtain, 60 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards long, heavy Nottingham, will launder perfectly, 75c each.

Out-of-town customers sending us orders for these fine Curtains can have money refunded if displeased.

Curtain Scrim.

25 pieces white, cream and colored striped Scrim, not our regular prices on this lot, but 25 per cent less on grades worth 15c, 12c and 10c. You can do the figuring. 'Twill pay you to buy now.

Fine white and colored Spot Swiss, 42 to 50 inches wide, 35c, 25c, 20c and 15c; formerly 50c, 40c and 25c.

Curtain Loops.

Great variety chenille, silk and cotton, 35c, 25c, 15c and 12 1/2c pair.

Chenille Portieres, some very handsome odd pairs, worth up to \$18; choice of the lot, \$7.50.

A beautiful Portiere, full size, double fringed and decorated top and bottom, usually \$3.50; only \$2.50. No charge for pole.

Extra size and heavy weight Portieres, imperial fringe, four feet wide, \$4 pair.

Tapestry and Derby Draperies, one special line 50 inches wide, six colorings, regular price, 75c; only 50c yard.

Window Shades.

D., T. & D. are unapproachable in values here, also.

3x6 feet Dado Shades, mounted on stop spring rollers, complete, five colors, 20c each.

Opaque 3x6 feet Shades, complete, warranted to give entire satisfaction, 30c each.

Holland Shades, 40 inches wide, 6 feet long, made to order. Instead of the price you've been paying, see ours, 50c each.

We make a specialty of Shades to order for stores—large and extraordinary size windows.

Crockery Department.

JANUARY CUTS ARE ON.

Leonard China open vegetable Dishes, 6 inches, assorted with the latest decorations, marked from 50c to 35c.

Leonard China open vegetable Dishes, 8 inches, assorted in latest decorations; marked from 75c to 50c each.

Leonard China Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, latest shapes, very highly decorated in rose and gilt, marked from \$25.00 to \$16.50.

Leonard China Ice Cream Sets, 13 pieces, leaf pattern, Dresden decorations, marked from \$8.50 to \$4.75.

Leonard China Dinner Sets, 125 pieces, Lafontane pattern, assorted decorations, marked from \$45.00 to \$33.75.

Leonard China Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, Winter pattern, Dresden decoration, gold traced handles, marked from \$27.50 to \$18.50.

Carving Sets, 2 pieces, Cocobola handles, L. F. & Co.'s make, per set 75c.

Carving sets, 3 pieces, L. F. & Co.'s make, stag handles, steel ferrules, marked from \$5.00 to \$3.75.

Carving Sets, 3 pieces, L. F. & Co.'s make, stag handles, solid silver ferrule, marked from \$7.50 to \$5.00.

Carving Sets, 3 pieces, L. F. & Co.'s make, ivory handles, marked from \$8.00 to \$5.50.

Carving Sets, 3 pieces, pearl handles, solid silver ferrules, marked from \$12.50 to \$9.00.

Hosiery.

Gents' full regular made half Hose, double toes and spliced heels, 12 1/2c pair.

Gents' fast black and colored, Half Hose, made of a fine Maco yarn, spliced soles and heels, 25c pair, 6 pairs for \$1.35.

Ladies' fast black Hose, made of an extra fine combed Maco cotton with double soles and high spliced heels, 25c pair.

Ladies' fast black fine gauge Cotton Hose, Louis Hermsdorf dye, double toes and heels, 12 1/2c pair.

Children's fast black and seamless 1-1 ribbed Cotton Hose, double heels and toes, all sizes, 5 to 9 1/2, 10c pair.

Boys' and Misses' fast black Corduroy and 1-1 ribbed Hose, double heel, toe and double knees, 25c pair.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's fast black Cotton Hose with solid white feet, 25c, 33 1/2c and 50c pair.

Ladies', Misses' and Boys' Leggings in Corduroy, Jersey, Leather and broadcloth, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Make by Saving.

Every pair of Shoes bought here means a saving. Maybe not more than 25c pair on the cheap grades, but a saving always.

Women's Dongola Button Shoes, \$2.00 goods, \$1.50.

Women's \$3.00 Button and Lace Shoes, vici kid stock, any style, \$2.

Women's \$4 and \$4.50 Button Shoes, French kid stock, hand sewed, \$3.00.

Men's \$3.00 calf Lace and Congress Shoes, \$2.00.

Men's \$3.50 calf Lace and Congress Shoes, hand sewed, \$2.50.

Men's \$4.00 calf and box calf Lace and Congress Shoes, hand sewed, calf lined, plain or cork soles, \$3.00.

Misses' \$1.50 Dongola Button Shoes, patent tip, \$1.00.

Misses' \$2.00 Vici Kid Button Shoes, patent tip, \$1.50.

Boys' \$2.00 Calf Lace Shoes, cap toes, \$1.50.

It is our determination to not carry over one pair Bed Blankets. The weather has been against us in this line, consequently we are overstocked. Special cut prices in all fine Blankets.

12-4 California wool Blanket, extra heavy, fine quality, would be a bargain at \$6.50; while they last, \$4.50 per pair.

Full Double Bed size, all wool, Red Blanket; our regular \$5.00 number at \$3.50 per pair.

1897 KEELY CO. 1897

WILL RING IN THE NEW YEAR BY
A DISPLAY OF TEMPTING FABRICS!
IN
1897 SPRING EFFECTS!

... IN VARIETY SUFFICIENT FOR ANY TASTE ...
... AT PRICES TO SUIT ANY PURSE ...

First Magnificent View of Novelty Embroideries!
First Opening of Exclusive Styles Irish Dimities!
First Display of New Crop French Organdies!
First Great Sale of Ladies' Muslin Underwear!

The Opening Week

GREAT SALE OF WHITE GOODS—ALL OF FOREIGN MAKES!

This Spring promises to be the greatest
White Goods season in years.

Keely's White Goods Department has prepared for it, and is now
ready to show you.

Checked, Striped and Fancy Irish Dimities
English and French Plain Nainsook
French Organdies, 64 inches wide
Jones' Best English Cambrics
Genuine French Massalia Cloths
And the Best Grade of Batiste Claire.

N. B.—ONLY FOREIGN WHITE GOODS IN THE FIRST EXHIBIT.

Beginning Monday

OF OUR SUPERB SPRING EMBROIDERIES JUST FROM ST. GALL!

To speak of Embroideries is to mention
Keely's in the same breath.

Keely's Embroidery Department has a reputation as wide as the
South, and will show this week.

Exclusive styles Swiss Embroideries
Novelty Effects in Nainsook Embroideries
Ecu and White Embroidered Mulls
Fine Embroidered Cambric Sets
Flouncings, Insertions and All-Over
And the Latest High Novelties in Colors.

N. B.—NONE OF STYLES SHOWN CAN BE DUPLICATED ANYWHERE.

SPECIAL OPENING

Ladies' Muslin Gowns.

Highest Novelties—no two alike.
Finest Muslins, Marguerite yokes,
fine needle work, embroidered ruf-
fle and feather stitched, all full
sleeves, new effects.

\$2.75 TO \$8.00 EACH

ALL OF THE ABOVE ARE IN CONFINED STYLES!

FIRST DISPLAY

Ladies' Muslin Chemises.

Pompadour and circular yokes of
all-over embroideries, new skirt
lengths, trimmed with ribbon head-
ings and Valenciennes laces, all
new Frenchy effects.

\$3.75 TO \$10.00 EACH

EXCLUSIVE SHOW

Ladies' Muslin Corset Covers.

Both round and V yokes, Platt
Val lace and Point D'Paris lace
trimmed, some drawn with ribbons,
others with deep edges and fine
embroidered insertions.

\$1.75 TO \$5.00 EACH

SPRING EXHIBIT

Ladies' Muslin Underskirts.

Umbrella shapes, Torchon lace
ruffles, others French reversible
insertions, others deep embroidery
and tucks, made of best materials,
in styles you'll not find elsewhere.

\$2.75 TO \$6.75 EACH

AND THEY ARE EXCLUSIVELY OUR OWN STYLES

KEELY CO

BEG TO ANNOUNCE A SPECIAL OFFERING OF

Irish Dimities

Fresh from the Belfast maker, in 1897 styles, in patterns
and color blendings which are confined to us, and in the
Keely quality which has been the standard in this market
for years.

175 NEW DESIGNS READY FOR YOU MONDAY

KEELY CO

WILL SHOW TOMORROW 1897 STYLES IN

French Organdies

Fresh from the Gallic markets, in sheerest qualities and
finest printings, in entirely new designs and in color-tints
which have never been shown in this market. They are
dreams, and to be appreciated must be seen.

68 DISTINCT STYLES READY FOR YOU MONDAY

A Great Clearance Sale That Means Business!

In accordance with our usual custom we will clear
all Goods of last season at ridiculous prices.

Gloaks and Wraps, Furs, Blankets, Dress Goods and Woolen Underwear!

RE-MARKED! RE-TICKETED! RE-PRICED FOR A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE!

BEGINNING TOMORROW, JANUARY 4th, 1897!

Fur Capes, were \$60.00; now.....\$35.00
Velvet Capes, were \$35.00; now.....\$20.00
Plush Capes, were \$30.00; now.....\$18.50
Fifty Feather Boas, were \$20, \$22 1/2, \$25; new.....\$15.00

Great Dress Goods Clearance Sale!
HIGH-CLASS NOVELTIES AT JUST HALF!

Clearance Sale Ladies' Merino Underwear!
BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES THIS WEEK!

A Special January Sale of Carpets!

SEE OUR WINDOW FOR A FEW HINTS FROM THE NEW CARPET STORE—THERE ARE MORE INSIDE!

38 assorted Japanese Rugs.....
All sizes from 1x3 to 9x12.....
All prices from 98c to \$18.75.....

36 assorted Persian Rugs.....
From small sizes to room effects.....
From cheapest grades to extravagance.....

Special sale Goatskin Rugs.....
White and grays, \$1.50 each.....
Blacks, deodorized, \$2.00 each.....

PRETTY AND EFFECTIVE STYLES OF SCREENS AND PANELS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES ALL THIS WEEK.

1897 KEELY COMPANY 1897
DRY GOODS! SHOES! CARPETS!

\$2.90 A Pair.

\$9.90 A Suit.

Looks unusual for the heading of an ad-
vertisement, doesn't it? Well its something
unusual we want to tell you about. We
give you the choice of

375 Pair of Odd
Pants at \$2.90

There isn't a pair in the lot worth less than
\$3.50; some are worth \$4, \$4.50 and \$5, and
others as much as \$8. These pants belong
to fine suits of which the coats and vests
have been sold. For \$9.90 you can take your
choice from 150 splendid men's suits worth

\$12.50, \$13.50 & \$15 Each

The choicest go first, so don't delay. You'll
be comfortable and save money if you wear
our clothes in 1897. With best wishes for
the new year.

EISEMAN & WEIL,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters,

3 Whitehall Street.

The First Clothing House on the Street.

G. W. ADAIR. FORREST ADAIR.

G. W. ADAIR,

Real Estate and Renting Agent.

14 Wall St., Kimball House.

FOR RENT.

No. 110 Ivy St.—Elegant 20-room boarding
house, modern and near in.
No. 29 Church St.—12 rooms, close to busi-
ness center, splendid locality for first-
class boarders.
No. 155 Capitol Ave.—3 rooms, nice new and
clean, near in, all conveniences, best
neighborhood.
No. 18 S. Pryor, 9 rooms.....\$35.00
No. 490 Courtland, 8 rooms.....\$30.00
No. 62 Irving, 8 rooms.....\$30.00
No. 59 E. Ellis, 8 rooms.....\$30.00
No. 188 West Peachtree, 8 rooms.....\$40.00
No. 228 Forrest ave., 8 rooms.....\$35.00
No. 30 S. Boulevard, 7 rooms.....\$30.00
No. 29 Hurt, Inman Park, 7 rooms.....\$30.00
No. 322 Whitehall, 7 rooms.....\$30.00
G. W. ADAIR, 14 Wall St.

A. J. WEST & CO.

-Real Estate-

15 Pryor Street, Kimball House.

We buy, sell and exchange stores, rest-
aurants, farms, orange groves, mills, mill
sites, water powers, mines, mineral lands,
wild lands, timbered lands, railroad fronts
for manufacturing purposes, etc.
Special attention to business for non-
residents.
Collections and remittances promptly
made.
Taxes, insurance and property carefully
attended to. Refer to bankers, merchants
and citizens of Atlanta generally.

Henry L. Wilson, Auctioneer

FOR SALE,

Thursday, Jan. 7, at 3.30 o'clock,
on the premises,

Two residences, Nos. 132 and 135, on Walk-
er street. This property is located right in
the midst of one of the most desirable and
active portions of the city, with street cars
and Belgian blocks all paid for and in fine
condition. Here is a rare opportunity
to secure a nice home at your own
figures, for they will be sold to the
highest bidder. No investment has
proven so safe in the past as good real es-
tate. Stocks and bonds may become worth-
less, but real estate in Atlanta is always
valuable, and is now in demand. The panic
is over and moneyed men are looking
around every day for solid investments,
where their money will be absolutely se-
cure.
Attend this sale and buy before a more
active demand begins. Terms, one-third
cash, balance one and two years 8 per cent.
HENRY L. WILSON, Auctioneer,
18 Kimball House.

ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON,

Real Estate, Renting and Loans, 28

Peachtree Street.

We have a nice suburban home, consist-
ing of 7 rooms and lot 70x250, fronting High-
land avenue and two other avenues. This
place can be bought on very easy terms.
Carline in front.
\$500 buys two-story 4-room house, lot
25x220, on Grace street; rented at \$8 per
month. \$200 cash, balance \$8 per month,
without interest.
\$4,200 buys modern 7-room house, all con-
veniences, lot 60x200, on Capitol avenue.
This is a bargain.
\$200 buys new 4-room house on Hampton
street.
\$750 buys 4-room house, lot 50x100, on Mays
street. Belgian block down; rents for \$10
per month.
\$1,550 buys 4-room house, lot 60x210, and 2
acres land on splendid street, east
Fair street, just below city limits. One-half
cash, balance \$12.50 per month, without
interest.
\$4,500 buys 10-room house, lot 65x200, on E.
Hunter street. Very cheap.
\$450 buys lot 50x145 on Garden, near Love
street; sidewalk down.
\$1,300 buys corner, 110x140 to alley, on Dodd
street; worth \$1,750.
Some pretty lots on Henderson avenue on
easy terms.
\$2,750 buys nice suburban place fronting 522
feet on Bell street, near Kimball house
dairy. This place can also be rented.
\$750 buys 4-room house, lot 49x52, on Elm
street. Assessed by the city at \$200.
\$1,100 buys large house, lot 52x125, on Brad-
ley street. Cheap.
ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON,
28 Peachtree Street.

ANSLEY BROS.

Real Estate and Loan Agents

\$6,000 for the cheapest place on the north
side; elegant 9-room house, new; all mod-
ern conveniences on splendid street, east
Fair street. See it and appreciate it.
\$3,000 for the only one of those lots front-
ing the two Peachtree streets, near the foun-
tain. It is the best investment you can
make.
\$2,300 for a splendid lot, 50 feet front, on
one of the best cross streets on north side;
near Peachtree and not far out.
75 Acres land just 5 miles from carshed;
60 acres in fine state cultivation; good im-
provements and splendid fruit, \$20 per acre.
\$3,500—New two-story house of 8 rooms in
Chamblee avenue, lot 50x200, worth \$5,000.
\$2,000—Juniper street lot, near Sixth street.
Office 12 E. Alabama St. Telephone 363.

Child's Beds - \$3.50 up
Iron Beds - \$4.50 up
Child's Cradles \$1.50 up
Folding Beds \$10.00 up
Can furnish any grade
Mattress desired.
R. S. CRUTCHER

DOUGHERTY

—&—

MURPHY

We have entirely too many Winter Goods on
hand for this season of the year. In order that
we may reduce our stock of these goods we have

KNIFED THE PRICES

ON ALL

Blankets, Comforts, Men's, Ladies' and Children's
Underwear and Wool Dress Goods,

REGARDLESS OF COST

This is no advertising scheme, but facts. A look at
these goods will convince you that

WHAT WE SAY IS TRUE

Silks.

1,000 yards of very handsome
black Brocade Silks and Satins
at 50c on the dollar.
Black Brocade Silks and Satins
really worth \$1.25 yd for.....69c
Black figured Satins and Silks in
very stylish patterns. Were
\$1.75 yard, reduced, yd.....98c
25 pieces of black Beau de Sole
and Satin Luxors, never sold
less than \$1.25 yd, for this
sale.....79c

Colored Dress Goods.

42-inch all-wool Boucle Novel-
ties in all the most popular
shades.....50c
44-inch Wide Wale Serge.....50c

Black Goods Department

46-inch all-wool Serge, worth
50c yard, for.....35c
46-inch black silk finish Hen-
retta for.....50c
All-wool Ladies' Cloth.....25c
44-inch Novelty Dress Goods in
black, real value 75c, Monday 59c
\$1.50 Imported Suitings, special
price for Monday.....\$1.00
75c extra heavy Serge, all wool,
will be sold for.....50c

Blankets.

Good weight 10-4 Blankets.....75c
11-4 Blankets, California finish,
very cheap at.....\$1.98
11-4 wool Blankets, \$6.50 pair
was the price, now.....\$4.25
Big line Comfortables at 50c on
the dollar.

See these before buying.

Table Linens.

These prices can't be duplicated
elsewhere.
72-inch bleached Satin Damask
in beautiful designs, really
worth \$1.45 yard; we have
marked them.....90c
2 yds. wide Cream Table Linen,
was 75c yard, now.....49c
64-in. Bleached Loom Damask;
would be cheap at 50c.....39c
60-inch all-linen Cream Table
Damask reduced to.....25c

64-inch Oil Bleached Table Linen,
cut to.....25c

50c quality Red Table Linen
for.....34c

Linen Crash in large plaids for
fancy work.....14c

Large, all-linen Huck Towels.....10c

20x24 inches all-linen Damask
Towels.....15c

Barbers' Linen Towels.....5c

Big lot of odd Doylies, all linen,
each.....20c

Linings at Popular Prices

Splendid Drilling.....7c

Barred or plain Crinolin.....7 1/2c

Rustle Lining.....8c

Silk Crinolin.....10c

Fiber Chamols.....15c

Wigan.....8c

Good Silesia.....10c

All linen Canvas.....12 1/2c

New lot Fascinators received in
all the shades at.....25c, 35c, 50c

Gloves.

Big cut in prices on all Gloves.

We are offering Special Induce-
ments in this Department.

\$1 pair Kid Gloves in black and
all most popular shades.....\$1.00

\$1.25 pair Kid Gloves with
clasps, in black and colors,
reduced, pair.....\$1.00

35c pair Cashmere Gloves.....25c

New lot of \$1.00 Kid Gloves for
Monday.....75c

Men's Furnishings.

See our elegant line of Men's

Fancy Bosom Shirts with
white bodies and colored
cuffs, the very latest.....\$1

30 dozen Men's White Unlaundered
Shirts, re-enforced back
and front, made of good mus-
lin, regular 45c Shirt, to go at.....29c

Odd lot Men's Undershirts, regu-
lar 39c and 45c goods, to
close at.....29c

Scriven's Drawers, lot D, Can-
ton Flannel, special for Mon-
day.....69c

Odd's and Ends in Underwear to
be closed out regardless of cost.

Dougherty and Murphy

74-76 Whitehall Street.

FOR FLAX AND HEMP

House Committee Devotes Fifth Day's Session to the Products.

EXPERTS DO NOT CONCUR

Some Parties Interested Claim That a Big Tariff Should Be Imposed.

OTHERS SAY THERE IS NO COMPETITION

Baltimore Man Is Called Down by Members of the Committee—Monday Will Be Given to Tobacco.

Washington, January 2.—Today was the fifth day of the tariff hearings before the house committee on ways and means, and subject of discussion being "flax, hemp and their manufactures." There was quite a large attendance of persons interested in these industries.

The first manufacturer to be heard was William Rutherford, of Oakland, Cal., who said that in California they were engaged in making twine, yarn and cloth in a great many varieties. The first of these mills was started there about thirty years ago, and within that time the business had increased largely. They now had their mills, and he suggested such changes in the tariff as were considered necessary for the purpose.

The manufacturers of California, he said, in the last election had given their votes for protection, thinking this the quickest way to give employment to the idle, protection for themselves and a revenue for the government. The mills of the United States had been active in keeping down the price of these goods.

Up to the passage of the Wilson bill a fair duty had been given the industry. The measure benefited the mills of California and other foreign countries at the expense of the domestic manufacturers. Between 1883 and 1885 the imports of jute and burlap more than doubled. Under the clause in the free list admitting cotton bagging and certain goods made of burlap, imports were bringing in cloths of various kinds, including horse and carriage robes. This was not fair, nor the intent of the act, but the words "all such material" used in the act enabled the goods to be brought in. The makers of mixed jute and cotton goods suffered from this. He had called the attention of the customs officials to it, and he understood that they now had the matter under consideration.

One of the oldest plants in the United States, established at Black Point, Cal., during the war, had been taken down and transferred to Japan.

He had been asked to transfer his plant to Yokohama, being told that he could get his labor at from 6 to 12 cents per day and his coal for about 90 cents per ton. But he had found that foreigners could not hold property in Japan, and therefore he had to give up that idea.

The summing up of Mr. Rutherford's statement was the suggestion of the following rates in the new tariff:

"Burlaps, of any width, of flax, jute or hemp, or of which flax, jute or hemp, or either of them, shall be the component material of chief value—except such as are suitable for cotton—15 cents per pound. Bags for grain made of burlaps, 2 cents per pound."

Crawford Lyons, of Baltimore, was the next speaker. He was characterized by the last witness as a misleader and alarmist, and he contradicted a statement of Mr. Rutherford's as to the admission of jute fabrics from Japan, which he himself appeared as that of oilcloth and linoleum.

In the course of Mr. Lyons's statement he made a remark as to manufacturers who had been in the business of becoming principals or principals of banks.

Mr. Lyons asked what Mr. Lyons meant to imply by that remark.

Mr. Lyons said that he preferred to go on with his statement and he interrogated afterwards.

Mr. Lyons Called Down.

This suggestion was resented by several members of the committee and Mr. Grosvenor added:

"Suppose I insist on having my question answered now. Tell the committee what you mean to imply by that statement. Very truly, bank presidents in Baltimore have been engaged in the manufacture of oilcloths."

"I imply nothing," said the witness. "I say that certain manufacturers of oilcloths in Baltimore have become principals of banks."

"That is not so," said Mr. Lyons.

"Then you mean to imply," Mr. Grosvenor persisted, "that these manufacturers went into the banking business?"

"I leave you to imply whatever you like," was the reply.

The oilcloth and linoleum business here, he said, was in the hands of a few companies. Any increase in the present duties would prohibit importations and place the makers here in a position to "squeeze" the public, an opportunity they have never been known to overlook. The cost of making these products was now low, but ever before, and in addition, the improvement of machinery enabled one employee to do a great deal more work.

and free burlap cloth the proper width for making bags. Jute, he held, could not be grown here under any conditions. In burlap cloth the Indian government would meet it by giving an export bounty on the products. If it was necessary to obtain some duty from burlap cloth, he asked that it not exceed 1/4 of a cent per pound, and that the return of second-hand bags made here be prohibited, as it would lead to fraud.

Biddle, of New York, said that the samples submitted by Mr. Rutherford, of California, as coming in from the coast of San Francisco, were paying duty at New York, and suggested that the attention of the treasury department be called to the fraud.

C. E. Pearce, of St. Louis, representing manufacturers of cotton bagging and cordage, asked for the restoration of the duty on these articles provided in the McKinley bill.

He said that the free importation of jute and burlap fibers had displaced annually 2,000,000 bales of American cotton. In his opinion, cordage could stand a reduction under the McKinley rate from 1 1/2 to 1 cent and binding twine from 1 1/2 to 1 cent to about 1 cent.

R. W. McCree, of Frankfort, Ky., said that he was president of a company which had been making hemp binding twine for a number of years. He wanted to say that the product was excellent one and could be produced in large quantities.

Mr. Pearce, replying to a question, said that jute or ramie could be grown any place south of Lexington.

The committee adjourned until Monday, when the tobacco interest will be heard.

CHARLOTTE OBSERVER BURNED.

Safe Blower Set the Place on Fire Trying to Open a Safe.

Charlotte, N. C., January 2.—The Observer building sustained a disastrous loss by fire tonight, the result of an explosion in the office of the business manager of the job department on the second floor.

The second floor was the work of safe blowers, who attempted to blow open the doors, which were locked. As soon as the explosion occurred, the paper stock in the room

was instantly ignited and the fire spread with such rapidity that in a few minutes the newspaper composing room barely had time to get out, losing their coats, hats and other effects.

The second floor was wholly and the third partially gutted. A new book binding plant had just been put in on the second floor, and this was entirely destroyed, and all the presses were more or less damaged besides the loss of a \$3000 stock of paper.

The Observer's battery of Mergenthaler type-setting machines was swept by the fire, being ruined. The loss is covered by insurance. The police claim to have a clue to the safe-blower. The combination knob and its outer works were blown from the safe, and the hinges were missing, but the door withstood the shock.

The Observer will appear in the morning as usual.

LOST HIS WIFE AND MONEY.

GANN'S PARTNER CARRIES AWAY FIRM'S CASH AND A WOMAN.

Augusta, Ga., January 2.—(Special.)—A. W. Tarver and Mrs. L. A. Gann, both of Mathews, a small town on the Augusta Southern railroad, thirty miles from Augusta, are missing, and Tarver's wife and children and Mrs. Gann's sick husband are left behind.

Tarver & Gann form one of the prominent firms of Mathews. Tarver has got off not only with his partner's wife, but with \$100,000 of the firm's cash, and with \$100 in money borrowed from C. E. Weeks.

Gann has been sick for some time and the conduct of Tarver and Mrs. Gann had excited comment prior to their elopement. Now it is believed that Gann has been drugged by parties who hope for his death and insurance money, or at any rate desired to keep him helpless for awhile.

Last night the man and woman left Mathews in a buggy and drove across the country to Augusta. Here they went to Mrs. Bolter's boarding house, where Tarver left Mrs. Gann, while Tarver drove the buggy to a wagon yard and left it.

After spending the night at the boarding house, they left in the early train, with tickets to Charleston. They may have left the train, however, before Charleston was reached, the purchase of the tickets being only to elude pursuit.

C. E. Weeks and C. R. Bogert, friends of Gann, arrived here this morning in pursuit of the fugitives, but the birds had flown. When it was discovered that they had bought tickets to Charleston the pursuers telegraphed a description to the chief of police and ordered arrests on the charge of embezzlement. So far as is known, however, they have not been arrested.

Mrs. Gann is said to be a very handsome woman, and it is understood has a plentiful supply of funds with her besides the \$100,000 that her companion has.

Tarver leaves a wife and two children in Mathews. Mrs. Tarver has no children.

Colonel Harvey, of Austin, was met on the streets of San Antonio by a countryman who had a dozen possums which he wanted Harvey to buy. Harvey told him he did not want them, but he had no use for them, and they looked like they were dead. The man assured him that they were alive, and as he only asked 10 cents apiece for them, Harvey finally bought the whole lot and took them to his room. When Harvey went to bed that night the neighboring lodgers were awakened by frantic yells and screams. They rushed into the hallway, only to meet Harvey with a smoking pistol in his hand, dashing frantically toward the front steps, yelling for the assurance that there were half a dozen possums playing on the roof. They hastened to examine and found six innocent possums playing on the roof. Harvey went into the room and his friends saw it was quite natural that he should make such a mistake. He is quite nervous yet from his fright.

HE WILL CONTEST IT

Captain A. J. Walker Not Satisfied with the Result of Yesterday's Election.

SAYS THE VOTE IS A TIE

Judge Orr Says He Is Elected by a Majority of One.

ELECTION FOR JUSTICES PEACE WAS LIVELY

Candidates Were on the Field the Entire Day and Ward Healers Held Sway.

The following is the vote in yesterday's election as it was counted by the managers and clerks last night.

North Side.
For Justice of the Peace—Judge S. H. Landrum, 571; Lawrence R. Brooks, 227; J. P. Culbertson, 141; Major S. Frank Warren, 122; G. W. Patterson, 44.

For Constable—J. M. Payne, 371; I. C. Clark, 254; Claude Ray, 245; G. W. Walton, 202; J. A. Copeland, 144; H. R. Webb, 82; S. P. Martin, 13.

South Side.
For Justice of the Peace—Judge Edgar H. Orr, 436; A. J. Walker, 435; J. W. Harper, 322; John W. Humphries, 137; J. H. Smith, 71; W. J. Spears, 68; N. S. Culpepper, 9; F. Walker, 1.

For Constable—J. M. Raynor, 137; D. A. Green, 519; George A. Ray, 400; Thack Phillips, 325; J. W. Glover, 298; R. L. Phillips, 137.

Throughout the entire day the excitement around the polls was intense. As soon as the polls opened at 6 o'clock there was a

crowd was surging around him by mistake wrote the wrong initials. It was not fair for the managers to throw out the vote, as it belonged to me and to no one else. I have secured the services of Messrs. Dorsey, Brewster & Howell to represent me in the contest which I shall certainly make, and I have no fear as to the result."

Judge Dorsey Talks.
Mr. Hugh Dorsey, the attorney, was seen last night in regard to the claim of Captain Walker, and he said:

"We have been employed by Captain Walker, and I represent him in the contest which he will make over the result of the election, and there is not the slightest doubt he will win."

Just take the common sense view of the matter. Here is a man who has cast his vote for J. F. Walker for justice of the peace. There is no such man in the race, there never has been and I am informed that there is no such man in the directory. If these things be so, and there is not the slightest doubt about them being true, then reason would tell any one that the vote was intended for Captain A. J. Walker.

"Just such cases as these have been contested before and the man who made the complaint has always won his claim. There was a contest of this character in the legislature at the last session and it was decided that the man for whom the vote was intended was entitled to it. Captain Walker is entitled to the vote that was cast for J. F. Walker and in the end it will be his."

Judge Orr's Side.
The friends of Judge Orr claim that he is elected and they say that they are willing to submit the case to the courts. They say that they are able to produce the man who cast the ballot which is causing the disturbance, and that he intended voting for J. F. Walker, just exactly as the name is written on the ballot. They are of the opinion that if the contest is carried to the courts Judge Orr will be benefited rather than hurt by all of the illegal votes being thrown out.

Judge Orr was seen last night and asked for a statement in regard to the contest. He said: "That I am elected is evidenced by the fact that a majority of the votes polled were cast for me. For the present I consider myself as elected and shall continue to discharge the duties of my office, and if Captain Walker undertakes to contest the result of the election I will, of course, meet him, and I am confident that it will be decided in my favor."

If, however, after all of the illegal votes have been thrown out, it is found that I am not entitled to the office, I can assure you that none would be more willing to step down and out of the office than I will be."

Judge Landrum has held his position for eight years, the election yesterday making the third time that he has been elected. All of the candidates are in a good humor over the result of the election and they feel that if they were not rewarded for the efforts they made it is the fault of their friends who did not vote. The justices who were elected yesterday will remain in office for four years, and the constables will serve for two years.

Vote on the North Side.
When the polls opened on the north side yesterday morning a large crowd was present. The heeled were many, but were almost outnumbered by the thousands of voters. When the polls closed the polls ran a gauntlet of heeled and the praise of every candidate was well sung.

The voting was steady all day on the north side and the result was a tie. Judge S. H. Landrum, who at present holds the office of justice of the peace in that district, led the race all day, and it was clearly seen that he would be the winner. When the polls closed he had twice as many votes to his credit as any other candidate in the field.

There were seven candidates for the office of justice of the peace, and the field was fought on a very close margin. Judge S. H. Landrum, who at present holds the office of justice of the peace in that district, led the race all day, and it was clearly seen that he would be the winner. When the polls closed he had twice as many votes to his credit as any other candidate in the field.

There were seven candidates for the office of justice of the peace, and the field was fought on a very close margin. Judge S. H. Landrum, who at present holds the office of justice of the peace in that district, led the race all day, and it was clearly seen that he would be the winner. When the polls closed he had twice as many votes to his credit as any other candidate in the field.

There were seven candidates for the office of justice of the peace, and the field was fought on a very close margin. Judge S. H. Landrum, who at present holds the office of justice of the peace in that district, led the race all day, and it was clearly seen that he would be the winner. When the polls closed he had twice as many votes to his credit as any other candidate in the field.

There were seven candidates for the office of justice of the peace, and the field was fought on a very close margin. Judge S. H. Landrum, who at present holds the office of justice of the peace in that district, led the race all day, and it was clearly seen that he would be the winner. When the polls closed he had twice as many votes to his credit as any other candidate in the field.

A DEATH-BED LOVE

Miss Ruth Slack, Dying, Sees the Man She Was to Marry.

NOT ENGAGED TO EPPS

Sad Story of a Scene in the Allens Home Yesterday.

MISS SLACK DIED THIS MORNING

Case To Be Fought Out by Hon. Hal Lewis, Who Is a Cousin to the Allens, and Who Has Voted to Prosecute Flanagan.

Conductor Epps was at the home yesterday. He met Speer and the two talked together in a room adjoining the one in which Miss Slack was dying.

Her father, H. H. Slack, is one of the best known citizens of Greene county. He is prominent in the community and is respected by all who know him.

"It is awful," he said yesterday afternoon, "to give her up. She was my baby's daughter. I had seven children and all the rest have married. But she has always been a good girl and it does seem hard that this has come about. She has never injured a soul in her life. I wish you would say that she was not engaged to Mr. Epps. He is a very fine young man, but I would like to have that report corrected."

Hal Lewis To Take the Case.
Hon. Hal Lewis, of Greensboro, will assist in the prosecution of Flanagan and take charge of the case. He is a cousin of Miss Slack, and of Mrs. Allen.

When he heard of the killing he was in Savannah, and hurried at once that he would take the case up.

The legal fight in the case will be one to the finish. It will be the effort of the defense, through its attorney, W. C. Glenn, to show that Flanagan was not responsible and was afflicted with insanity of the most dangerous type.

Upon the other hand the prosecution will bring forward a charge of clear murder. From a legal standpoint, the case involves some of the most interesting points which have ever been discussed at the Georgia bar.

Judge Canaler will call no special term of court. The regular court of DeKalb county convenes in February, and the case of Flanagan will be tried the first week in that month.

Will Be Buried Today.
The first victim of Edward Flanagan will be laid beneath the sod of Greene county this afternoon.

The remains of the grandmother, who met her awful fate in the Poplar Spring butchery, will be taken to White Plains this morning at 6:15 o'clock, and will be laid to rest in the family burial grounds, seven miles from Greensboro.

Old man Allen was better yesterday. "My head is better where it was yesterday with the pistol," he said, "but I feel very badly."

Miss Ruth Slack, the second victim of Edward Flanagan's murderous pistol, died at 2 o'clock this morning.

In an almost helpless condition Miss Ruth Slack lingered until shortly before 2 o'clock this morning.

She was shot by Flanagan in such a fashion that the bullet severed her spinal cord, paralyzing the lower half of the body.

She has lingered in fearful agony since she was wounded, and her death was regarded as merely a matter of time. She grew unconscious just before the end, and died apparently without pain.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later, but the remains will probably be taken to White Plains, Greene county, Georgia, and there laid to rest.

Not Engaged to Epps.
Every phase of the horrible crime of Flanagan was fraught with tragedy, but none more so than the death of Miss Ruth Slack. She had been at the home of her sister only two days, stopping over for a week while returning to her home in Greene county from a visit to Montgomery.

It is here that the young man she is engaged to be married to, Conductor Epps, of the Consolidated car line in this city.

This report is denied by the parents of the girl. She was to have been married to William Speer, a well-known young business man of Montgomery.

It was in the room where Flanagan poured forth destruction that a scene of dramatic intensity was witnessed yesterday morning.

During the whole night Miss Ruth had been growing weaker. The physicians had made it known that there was no hope. Since the shooting the young lady has never lost consciousness, and it is due to the mighty force of her will that she has remained alive this long.

A DEATH-BED LOVE

Miss Ruth Slack, Dying, Sees the Man She Was to Marry.

NOT ENGAGED TO EPPS

Sad Story of a Scene in the Allens Home Yesterday.

MISS SLACK DIED THIS MORNING

Case To Be Fought Out by Hon. Hal Lewis, Who Is a Cousin to the Allens, and Who Has Voted to Prosecute Flanagan.

Conductor Epps was at the home yesterday. He met Speer and the two talked together in a room adjoining the one in which Miss Slack was dying.

Her father, H. H. Slack, is one of the best known citizens of Greene county. He is prominent in the community and is respected by all who know him.

"It is awful," he said yesterday afternoon, "to give her up. She was my baby's daughter. I had seven children and all the rest have married. But she has always been a good girl and it does seem hard that this has come about. She has never injured a soul in her life. I wish you would say that she was not engaged to Mr. Epps. He is a very fine young man, but I would like to have that report corrected."

Hal Lewis To Take the Case.
Hon. Hal Lewis, of Greensboro, will assist in the prosecution of Flanagan and take charge of the case. He is a cousin of Miss Slack, and of Mrs. Allen.

When he heard of the killing he was in Savannah, and hurried at once that he would take the case up.

The legal fight in the case will be one to the finish. It will be the effort of the defense, through its attorney, W. C. Glenn, to show that Flanagan was not responsible and was afflicted with insanity of the most dangerous type.

Upon the other hand the prosecution will bring forward a charge of clear murder. From a legal standpoint, the case involves some of the most interesting points which have ever been discussed at the Georgia bar.

Judge Canaler will call no special term of court. The regular court of DeKalb county convenes in February, and the case of Flanagan will be tried the first week in that month.

Will Be Buried Today.
The first victim of Edward Flanagan will be laid beneath the sod of Greene county this afternoon.

The remains of the grandmother, who met her awful fate in the Poplar Spring butchery, will be taken to White Plains this morning at 6:15 o'clock, and will be laid to rest in the family burial grounds, seven miles from Greensboro.

Old man Allen was better yesterday. "My head is better where it was yesterday with the pistol," he said, "but I feel very badly."

Miss Ruth Slack, the second victim of Edward Flanagan's murderous pistol, died at 2 o'clock this morning.

In an almost helpless condition Miss Ruth Slack lingered until shortly before 2 o'clock this morning.

She was shot by Flanagan in such a fashion that the bullet severed her spinal cord, paralyzing the lower half of the body.

She has lingered in fearful agony since she was wounded, and her death was regarded as merely a matter of time. She grew unconscious just before the end, and died apparently without pain.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later, but the remains will probably be taken to White Plains, Greene county, Georgia, and there laid to rest.

Not Engaged to Epps.
Every phase of the horrible crime of Flanagan was fraught with tragedy, but none more so than the death of Miss Ruth Slack. She had been at the home of her sister only two days, stopping over for a week while returning to her home in Greene county from a visit to Montgomery.

It is here that the young man she is engaged to be married to, Conductor Epps, of the Consolidated car line in this city.

This report is denied by the parents of the girl. She was to have been married to William Speer, a well-known young business man of Montgomery.

It was in the room where Flanagan poured forth destruction that a scene of dramatic intensity was witnessed yesterday morning.

During the whole night Miss Ruth had been growing weaker. The physicians had made it known that there was no hope. Since the shooting the young lady has never lost consciousness, and it is due to the mighty force of her will that she has remained alive this long.

GAVE UHLGLAD HAND

Emperor Asks American Ambassador About Cleveland's Health.

HE TALKS OF OUR POLITICS

New Year's Reception Given by the Diplomatic Body a Success.

COURT FESTIVITIES UNUSUALLY GAY

Kaiser Attends Religious Services, Addresses His Generals and Speaks to Other Officers.

Berlin, January 2.—The New Year's reception given by the diplomatic body yesterday was a brilliant event. The reception was held in the marble hall of the Schloss and was very largely attended, nearly all of the ambassadors and ministers accredited to the German court being present.

The emperor was in excellent spirits and immediately after he entered the hall mingled with the guests, greeting them with cordial handshaking and cheerful smiles.

His majesty was especially agreeable to United States Minister Uhl, with whom he conversed for some time, inquiring as to President Cleveland's health, asking how Mr. Uhl liked Berlin, etc. The Kaiser also spoke admiringly of the growth and prosperity of the United States and showed himself to be well informed upon the political affairs and economical affairs of the American republic.

Despite the depressing weather which prevailed Friday, the other court festivities proceeded with the usual gaiety. Under Den Linden and the adjacent streets were thronged with people, many of whom of those in the crowds having remained in their places throughout the night in order to be in positions to see the official celebration of the day.

At 8 o'clock in the morning all of the infantry of the garrison marched from the Schloss to the Brandenburg gate and back, each regiment with its band playing popular airs. At 10 o'clock religious services were held in the chapel of the Schloss, lasting forty minutes. The entire imperial family was present. The emperor entered the chapel giving the word to his army, and the empress was escorted by Prince Arnulph of Bavaria. After the services in the chapel the emperor and empress held a reception in the white hall of the Schloss, where their majesties received the congratulations of the court. Two ladies were attired in morning gowns with trains and wore bonnets. The gentlemen wore uniforms, with the exception of the orders and the ribbons which they are entitled to wear. The military officers wore parade uniforms.

The emperor next went to the Rittersaal—the hall of the knights—where he delivered a brief address to the generals who were assembled there to receive him. Accounts vary as to the nature of his majesty's speech, but it is asserted upon good authority that he referred to the bill before the Reichstag providing for the augmentation of the artillery arm of the military service, declaring that the armaments of Germany must keep pace with the armaments of other nations. The emperor is also quoted as saying that the year 1897 must see the great task of increasing the strength of the artillery service achieved.

Leaving the Rittersaal, the Kaiser went to the arsenal, where the officers of the entire garrison of Berlin were assembled. To those he gave the word to keep to the day, and in the afternoon he made several private visits. At 6 o'clock the emperor dined with his family. The approaches to the Schloss were crowded with sight-seers until long after dark.

The opposition of the German stock and produce exchanges to the new bourse law prohibiting future transaction and imposing other restrictions on the bourse, was the subject of discussion at the special ministerial council which was held on Wednesday. The meeting was called to order by Dr. von Bismarck, vice president of the council of ministers, who presided until the emperor suddenly made his appearance and took the chair, which he occupied for two hours.

On Thursday another meeting of the council was held with the imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe in the chair. The calling of these two meetings, which occurred only two days apart, are clearly indicative of the gravity of this trouble, as it is regarded by the ministry, and the discussion of the subject by the ministers was the direction of devising means to overcome it.

Nothing is known of the proceedings of the meeting of the council at which the emperor presided, but it is known that the meeting presided over by Prince Hohenlohe took into consideration the effects of the resolutions passed by the Berlin produce exchange, declaring that that organization would continue to exist in the new law only in the capacity of a free association of traders, each transacting business at his own office, but having common assembly rooms for the purpose of exchanging the bills in the building known as Drisels's chamber. It is understood that the council were unable to decide, or at all events did not decide upon any plan of meeting the opposition of the dealers to the new law.

The members of the produce exchanges, apart from protesting against the suppression of future dealings in grain, malt, sugar, grape oil and certain kinds of produce are generally fixed. Besides objecting to these restrictions there are numerous other regulations to which the boursiers take exception. They demand the impress of a common seal to assist the agrarians by preventing bourse operations and dealers from depressing prices. These regulations give the bill the character of an entirely new experiment in economy and outside the ranks of the agrarians the bill is regarded as being utterly impracticable.

BARN, HORSES AND VEHICLES BURN.

Thomasville, Ga., January 2.—(Special.)—The barn of Henry Kelly, in this city, was destroyed by fire last night. Two horses, two vehicles, harness and several hundred dollars' worth of property were in the barn, all of which were destroyed. No insurance.

Tampa is not one city, but a collection of several cities. Two of them are almost as completely foreign as though a part of Havana were transplanted there. The musical chatter of the Spanish language fills the air. The flaming street lamps are not American, but Spanish. The Americans cannot read. Everything strange and not American, even to the ocellate-colored boys in the streets who sell one another with tomato cans. Among the wilderness of little tenement houses rise the brick cigar factories, many of them very imposing. From an occasional dwelling a strange flag is thrown to the breeze; beside white and blue stripes in a red triangular ground, the white star of Cuba speaks of the hope of Cuban liberty. These people are carrying silently an important part of the burden of a foreign war. They have sent thousands of dollars, more than \$100,000, and still this heroic economy goes on. That Tampa has been able to stand this terrible drain speaks most highly of its resources. Closer to these suburbs of Tampa than to any section of the United States is

the hope of Cuban liberty. These people are carrying silently an important part of the burden of

CORNER STONE LAID

Ceremonials Attending the Erection of the Children's Ward.

MAYOR KING MAKES AN ADDRESS

His Last Public Appearance—He Pays a High Tribute to the Ladies Who Raised the Money.

With appropriate exercises and witnessed by a large crowd the corner stone of the children's ward of the Grady hospital was laid yesterday morning.

The stone bears the names of the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary who have worked so hard to build the ward, the names of the mayor and of several others. The spectators took their seats in the front room of the building, where chairs had been arranged for them. When the exercises began the workmen laid down the tools and listened. Among those present at the dedication were most of the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, Mayor Porter King, Colonel W. A. Hemphill, Captain Robert J. Lowry and Dr. Brewster.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Henry McDonald. He asked that the blessings of heaven descend on all the ladies who had worked so hard for the erection of the ward and he spoke of the happiness which it would bring to the hearts of many sick, suffering and poor children.

After the prayer, Captain Lowry announced that Mayor King would make an address.

"I am proud," said Mayor King, "that my last public appearance as mayor of Atlanta is at the laying of the corner stone of this building. The ladies whose hearts are made happy today have worked long and earnestly, and at last they see the result of their efforts.

"The work of helping and caring for the weak and sick who are too poor to care for themselves is divine and noble. It is work that is done from the heart and all who participate in it are blessed. What more divine or nobler work can there be than caring for the sick and helpless children of a large city? Such is the object for which this building was erected. It is the course of this life we are striving after those things that are worthy—things which pass away with the passing of our souls. These noble ladies, with the assistance they have received, are not doing such a work, but they are striving after something that will live forever and do good long after they are dead. This is a noble work, prompted by the noble instincts of the heart. The three virtues, it is said, are faith, hope and charity. Of these three charity is the greatest. It lives, thrives and continues even beyond the grave and its benefits are felt for generations.

"The money for this building was raised by contributions and by a display of great energy on the part of the ladies. I am proud to say that the school children of Atlanta raised \$2,500 for the building of this ward and in that way greatly helped the cause. I can't say which of the ladies did the most of the work in raising this money, but they all worked nobly and deserve the highest praise. I think all of you will join me in saying that Mrs. Lowry, as president of the auxiliary, deserves a great amount of credit. She directed the work of the society and her administration is marked with an achievement that will stand as a monument forever.

"Atlanta has done some good things during the past two years. I shall not go into details as to what they were, but I consider the best thing done by her in these two years was the laying of the corner stone of the children's ward.

After Mayor King's address, Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Lowry placed the donations in the stone. The following articles were placed in the box fixed to receive them:

List of officers, list of members, list of contributors, Atlanta Journal, January 1, 1897; Atlanta Constitution, January 1, 1897; Atlanta Commercial, January 1, 1897; list of the names of the building committee, list of contractors, list of the medical board, list of the house staff, list of the trustees, copy of the charter, list of the young ladies' committee, list of carriers of the New Year address of The Atlanta Constitution, 50 cents United States postage, dated 1896, sealed envelope, by Mrs. R. M. Clayton.

After the box was placed in the corner stone it was sealed up and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Henry McDonald, which concluded the exercises.

The children's ward of the Grady hospital is one of the prettiest buildings of its size in Atlanta. It is only one story in height, but it is constructed in such a manner that another story can be added to it. The ward will be used exclusively for children who are brought into the hospital and they will be better cared for there than they could be in the main building of the hospital, crowded with the other patients.

The ward is the result of the efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grady hospital.

EIGHT NEGROES WERE JAILED.

Murder of Randall Shown to Have Been a Conspiracy.

Selma, Ala., January 2.—(Special.)—A posse from Marion Junction brought eight negroes to the county jail tonight charged with being accessories to the murder of Henry C. Randall, the day after Christmas.

The negroes held a meeting Christmas night in the house of Isaac Scott, who with Shadrack Bates had conspired to murder and planned to kill H. C. Randall and his son Pettus. All the negroes were in the vicinity of the store when the difficulty occurred last morning. Shadrack Bates snatched a pistol at Henry Randall and Pettus Randall rushed from the store and grabbed the negro from behind. The negro threw the boy over his head. The boy over young Randall wrenched the pistol from the negro's hand, retaining his feet was about to shoot the negro, but his father restrained him at that moment. Jones Bates rushed from behind the negro and brained the elder Randall with a piece of cord wood, which he had brought for that purpose before the difficulty was started.

All of the conspirators except Shadrack Bates are now in jail.

STEVENS APPOINTED RECEIVER.

Western Paper Bag Company at Batavia in the Courts.

Chicago, January 2.—The Western Paper Bag Company, of Batavia, Ill., one of the Van Hook plants, was placed in the hands of a receiver at noon today by the United States court.

William G. Stevens, of Chicago, agreed upon by the counsel on both sides, was appointed the receiver, with a bond of \$100,000.

The defendant corporation admits itself to be insolvent, but without giving a schedule of assets and liabilities.

"We cannot tell just how the concern stands," said Attorney A. W. Green, representing the Van Hook plants. "A statement is now being prepared, and will be finished in a day or two."

Republicans Want Joint Caucuses.

Raleigh, N. C., January 2.—(Special.)—The republican members of the legislature who are here all unite in stating that they want joint caucuses with the populists on

FINE SCHOOL YEAR

Largest Attendance of Pupils Ever Known in This City.

ROLLS CARRIED 13,756 NAMES

The Average Attendance Was High. Too Many Studies in the Boys' High School.

Atlanta's public schools broke all their previous records in 1896. More children were enrolled and the average attendance was better than ever before.

This was brought out in the annual report of Superintendent W. F. Slaton, which was finished yesterday. He shows that 13,756 names were enrolled in 1896, which was away ahead of any previous year.

Major Slaton shows that Atlanta's public schools are in better condition at present than they were before. The seating capacity is greater, the number of children is larger and the average daily attendance is better.

Major Slaton is well pleased with the



Laying the Corner Stone of the Children's Ward of the Grady Hospital.

result of the year's work and so perfect is the school system and so gratifying the results that the recommendations made by the superintendent are very few.

He does recommend some new furnishings for the two high schools, the cost, too, that one or two schools be erected for negroes. The crowded condition in the negro schools makes another building necessary for them.

Some comment was made on the departmental system now in vogue in the Boys' High school. This system did not run so smoothly when first adopted as had been expected and Major Slaton recommended to the board that another teacher be added, or that some of the studies be done away with. As a result of this recommendation the committee on course of study with only two members present, met yesterday morning and proposed that some of the studies be done away with. The committee would not give out the recommendations made to the board. This system did not run so smoothly when first adopted as had been expected and Major Slaton recommended to the board that another teacher be added, or that some of the studies be done away with. As a result of this recommendation the committee on course of study with only two members present, met yesterday morning and proposed that some of the studies be done away with. The committee would not give out the recommendations made to the board.

The children's ward of the Grady hospital is one of the prettiest buildings of its size in Atlanta. It is only one story in height, but it is constructed in such a manner that another story can be added to it. The ward will be used exclusively for children who are brought into the hospital and they will be better cared for there than they could be in the main building of the hospital, crowded with the other patients.

The ward is the result of the efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grady hospital.

EIGHT NEGROES WERE JAILED.

Murder of Randall Shown to Have Been a Conspiracy.

Selma, Ala., January 2.—(Special.)—A posse from Marion Junction brought eight negroes to the county jail tonight charged with being accessories to the murder of Henry C. Randall, the day after Christmas.

The negroes held a meeting Christmas night in the house of Isaac Scott, who with Shadrack Bates had conspired to murder and planned to kill H. C. Randall and his son Pettus. All the negroes were in the vicinity of the store when the difficulty occurred last morning. Shadrack Bates snatched a pistol at Henry Randall and Pettus Randall rushed from the store and grabbed the negro from behind. The negro threw the boy over his head. The boy over young Randall wrenched the pistol from the negro's hand, retaining his feet was about to shoot the negro, but his father restrained him at that moment. Jones Bates rushed from behind the negro and brained the elder Randall with a piece of cord wood, which he had brought for that purpose before the difficulty was started.

All of the conspirators except Shadrack Bates are now in jail.

STEVENS APPOINTED RECEIVER.

Western Paper Bag Company at Batavia in the Courts.

Chicago, January 2.—The Western Paper Bag Company, of Batavia, Ill., one of the Van Hook plants, was placed in the hands of a receiver at noon today by the United States court.

William G. Stevens, of Chicago, agreed upon by the counsel on both sides, was appointed the receiver, with a bond of \$100,000.

The defendant corporation admits itself to be insolvent, but without giving a schedule of assets and liabilities.

"We cannot tell just how the concern stands," said Attorney A. W. Green, representing the Van Hook plants. "A statement is now being prepared, and will be finished in a day or two."

Republicans Want Joint Caucuses.

Raleigh, N. C., January 2.—(Special.)—The republican members of the legislature who are here all unite in stating that they want joint caucuses with the populists on

COURTS TO CONVEY

Litigation Begins Again in Courts Tomorrow.

NEW YEAR BRINGING A RUSH

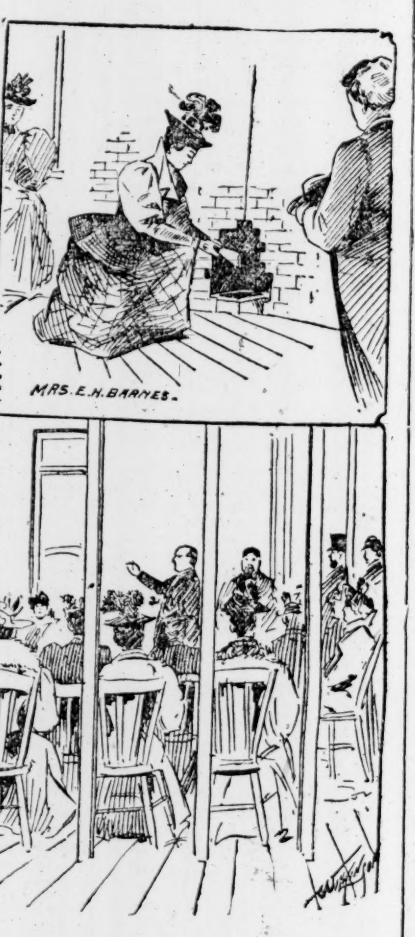
Superior Court and Both Divisions of the City Court Will Convene at 9 O'clock.

Tomorrow morning the superior and city courts will be in session, after having remained idle since the beginning of the Christmas holidays.

Bar meeting will be held in the superior courtroom Monday morning at 9 o'clock, and the week's work will be begun with the setting of cases. There are a number of interesting cases which have been set for a hearing early in the term, and some of these will no doubt come up during the present week.

Both divisions of the city court will be in session. Judge Harry Holt of the first division of the city court, will transact business Monday, and Judge Berry will convene his court.

Next Saturday morning in chambers Judge Lumpkin will hear a number of mo-



Laying the Corner Stone of the Children's Ward of the Grady Hospital.

result of the year's work and so perfect is the school system and so gratifying the results that the recommendations made by the superintendent are very few.

He does recommend some new furnishings for the two high schools, the cost, too, that one or two schools be erected for negroes. The crowded condition in the negro schools makes another building necessary for them.

Some comment was made on the departmental system now in vogue in the Boys' High school. This system did not run so smoothly when first adopted as had been expected and Major Slaton recommended to the board that another teacher be added, or that some of the studies be done away with. As a result of this recommendation the committee on course of study with only two members present, met yesterday morning and proposed that some of the studies be done away with. The committee would not give out the recommendations made to the board. This system did not run so smoothly when first adopted as had been expected and Major Slaton recommended to the board that another teacher be added, or that some of the studies be done away with. As a result of this recommendation the committee on course of study with only two members present, met yesterday morning and proposed that some of the studies be done away with. The committee would not give out the recommendations made to the board.

The children's ward of the Grady hospital is one of the prettiest buildings of its size in Atlanta. It is only one story in height, but it is constructed in such a manner that another story can be added to it. The ward will be used exclusively for children who are brought into the hospital and they will be better cared for there than they could be in the main building of the hospital, crowded with the other patients.

The ward is the result of the efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Grady hospital.

EIGHT NEGROES WERE JAILED.

Murder of Randall Shown to Have Been a Conspiracy.

Selma, Ala., January 2.—(Special.)—A posse from Marion Junction brought eight negroes to the county jail tonight charged with being accessories to the murder of Henry C. Randall, the day after Christmas.

The negroes held a meeting Christmas night in the house of Isaac Scott, who with Shadrack Bates had conspired to murder and planned to kill H. C. Randall and his son Pettus. All the negroes were in the vicinity of the store when the difficulty occurred last morning. Shadrack Bates snatched a pistol at Henry Randall and Pettus Randall rushed from the store and grabbed the negro from behind. The negro threw the boy over his head. The boy over young Randall wrenched the pistol from the negro's hand, retaining his feet was about to shoot the negro, but his father restrained him at that moment. Jones Bates rushed from behind the negro and brained the elder Randall with a piece of cord wood, which he had brought for that purpose before the difficulty was started.

All of the conspirators except Shadrack Bates are now in jail.

STEVENS APPOINTED RECEIVER.

Western Paper Bag Company at Batavia in the Courts.

Chicago, January 2.—The Western Paper Bag Company, of Batavia, Ill., one of the Van Hook plants, was placed in the hands of a receiver at noon today by the United States court.

William G. Stevens, of Chicago, agreed upon by the counsel on both sides, was appointed the receiver, with a bond of \$100,000.

The defendant corporation admits itself to be insolvent, but without giving a schedule of assets and liabilities.

"We cannot tell just how the concern stands," said Attorney A. W. Green, representing the Van Hook plants. "A statement is now being prepared, and will be finished in a day or two."

Republicans Want Joint Caucuses.

Raleigh, N. C., January 2.—(Special.)—The republican members of the legislature who are here all unite in stating that they want joint caucuses with the populists on

LABOR MEN ON THE

PAST AND FUTURE

ATLANTA WORKERS GIVE THEIR VIEW OF THE

Industrial Situation.

BETTER TIMES ARE EXPECTED

Merchants Say That Business in 1896 Was Better Than in 1894.

THEY LOOK FOR INCREASED TRADE THIS YEAR

Labor Leaders Say the Condition of the Working Classes Has Been Desperate—Hope for Relief.

The general consensus of opinion among the merchants of the city appears to be that times are improving and that better business is expected for this year. Several of the big firms are already preparing for an increased trade during the year and they say that their business has improved in recent months sufficiently to justify them in laying in big stocks for 1897.

Some of the prominent labor men of the city do not take such a hopeful view of the situation, and they doubt if times will improve under the existing conditions. The promised improvement in the manufacturing industries has not yet materialized, say the labor men, and they doubt if any permanent prosperity can come until there is a marked change in conditions.

Other labor men think that the working people are prospering and that better times are in store for them, although no one anticipates any great improvement in the next few months. As a general thing the working people have managed to secure sufficient means of employment to enable them to pull through the winter months without serious difficulty, but the more thoughtful say that by reason of the warm weather the people have not found it necessary to purchase the usual amount of fuel and other necessities of a cold season. They say if an extremely cold spell of any length should set in the working people would be in a desperate straits, and they would experience difficulty in making ends meet.

What Secretary Cook Thinks.

In speaking of the general condition of the working people and of the railroad workmen in particular, Mr. Frank G. Cook, secretary of the Atlanta League of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and one of the leading workers in local organized labor circles, makes the following statement in writing:

"From a careful survey of the situation as it confronts labor I am of the opinion that the outlook is very encouraging to the laboring people.

"The year 1896 was a very eventful one for laboring men, as they were called upon to decide the financial question which was of such vital importance to them, and now that the great political struggle is over it forces me to believe that the conditions are better than they were at the beginning of the year. The year has been a hard one and work has not been as plentiful, nor wages as good as in former years. Conductors are working now for from 19 to 20 cents less than what they received several years ago, and their work is being constantly increased and additional responsibilities are heaped upon their shoulders.

"Although it may not have pleased all of us, nevertheless it settles all questions of the railroad men, and gives us a perceptible increase of wages, some few of which I believe, were voluntary on the part of the owners.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"PEOPLE OF EUROPE" LIKE

MR. PICKWICK EIGHT HAVE SIGNED

ATLANTA WOMAN'S CLUB LECTURE CIRCLE

Has Been Arranged.

TO BEGIN ON JANUARY 11TH

THE COURSE OF SIX SPLENDID LECTURES

Will Be Heard at the Y. M. C. A. Hall—The Subjects.

Dates for the entire circuit of university extension lectures on "The People of Europe" have been arranged and are now for the first time announced. Atlanta will have the lectures on Monday nights, as follows:

Monday, January 11th.
Monday, January 18th.
Monday, January 25th.
Monday, February 1st.
Monday, February 8th.
Monday, February 22d.

The lectures will be given in the Y. M. C. A. hall at 8 p. m. The successful arrangement of the circuit for these lectures may be justly considered with pride by Atlanta, as the four other towns which will co-operate have been worked up from Atlanta and every detail has been arranged here.

The complete circuit stands as follows: Atlanta—Mondays.
Macon—Tuesdays.
Barnesville—Wednesdays.
Rome—Fridays.
Knoxville—Saturdays.

Much interest is being manifested in the course here, as it will afford for the first time in Atlanta an opportunity for systematic instruction and entertainment for 16th men and women. Mr. Arthur Dunn, A. M., the lecturer, comes to Atlanta with the reputation not only of a thorough scholar, but an agreeable speaker as well.

A large subscription, numbering nearly 200, has already been secured, and many more will doubtless avail themselves of the lectures.

The lectures will be under the management of the Atlanta Woman's Club. The synopsis of the lectures is as follows:

The People of Europe—Six Lectures.
1. The First Appearance of Man on Earth. The Age of the World. The Age of the Earth. The Age of the Human Race.

2. The "Old Stone Period" Men of Europe. The Men of the Ice Ages. The Cave Men. Environment. Culture. Types. Whence did they come and where did they go?

3. The "New Stone" Men of Europe. Kitchen middens. Lake dwellings. Great stone monuments. Introduction of agriculture and the Domestication of animals. Race Types.

4. Modern Races of Europe (continued). Our ancestors. The primitive Aryans. The Celtic and the Teutonic. The Semite types and influence. The People of the Caucasus. Influence of race upon history and social development.

This course is designed as a preparation for the study of sociology or European history.

Members of the labor organizations in the city, says the condition of the working people is not overbright. He writes:

"I cannot say that the condition of railroad conductors in this section of the country has materially improved during the past year. Indeed, the year has been a hard one and work has not been as plentiful, nor wages as good as in former years. Conductors are working now for from 19 to 20 cents less than what they received several years ago, and their work is being constantly increased and additional responsibilities are heaped upon their shoulders.

"Although it may not have pleased all of us, nevertheless it settles all questions of the railroad men, and gives us a perceptible increase of wages, some few of which I believe, were voluntary on the part of the owners.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases of this class into court than has ever been tried before.

"The new year promises to bring much litigation into the courts and from present indications the judges and juries and lawyers will have a busy season. Some of the features of the new term will be the number of damage suits and divorce actions that will come up for settlement in the courts. Last year this line of litigation was crowded, but the new year promises to bring a greater number of cases

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF
being the first of a new year, I
resolve that if I am spared until ne
I will go to No. 47 East Hunter st
office of D. Morrison, the real estat
ing and loan agent, who, I und
is selling homes very cheap and
monthly payments. I will arran
highly

for \$200. I have a home and stop paying for it. I have paid out enough to have for a home long ago.

50-ACRE FARM, near a railroad on this side of Stone Mountain. The place a fairly good 8-room house, stable, smokehouse and other outbuildings, also, some choice fruit trees. Abundant under cultivation. This farm is a kind of soil, is quite rare in a farm where Mr. J. D. Miller raises the largest watermelons ever grown, weighing 100 pounds each. This property would

4-R. H. and hall, nearly new, on a lot on Dillon street, just outside of city limits, and only one block from Terrietta street electric car line. Terms: \$1,000 cash; balance easy. Price, \$1,200.

Beautiful building site and a fine lot on the place: half cleared, balance timbered. Will exchange for car or truck or will sell on easy terms for cash.

4-R. H. and hall, double front view, east front, fine, level lot, 50x114, on street, near the electric car line; good way and nice garden on the lot; good neighborhood. Terms and price of suit hard times; \$50 or more cash, \$15 per month. Price only \$1,200.

ANY MAN OR WOMAN who can

George Ware, 22 South Broad
\$850—Nice 4-r cottage, 50x140, near

hall street; very easy payments.
\$750—4-r. h., 40x100, near Edgewood
\$1,000—Store and 4-r. dwelling on
street, 50x100; rents at \$10; bargain
\$1,250—Buys the cheapest lot on the
50x200, and all street improvements
about this.
\$1,500—\$200 cash and balance \$200 or
month, buys a nice 5-r. new c-
water and gas; decorated walls.
\$1,800—6-r. h.; water, gas, etc.; lot
all street improvements; stationary

stand, fine water, on car line.
\$1,800—Buys 7-r. h. in Kirkwood,
 faces car line, on a corner, and
 easy terms.
\$1,900—5-r. cottage, 50x150, close in, ar
 Whitehall street.
\$2,000—5-r. cottage, 55x274, near Peach
 cottage, close in, on Pulli
\$2,500—6-r. h. (West End), water, ga
 folding doors, fine mantels and
 ish; a perfect gem.
\$2,500—5-r. cottage, Capitol avenue,
 worth \$4,000.

Lan- \$320-7-r. h., close in, Courtland
 modern.
 Inven- \$350-Buys a bargain on Peters
 245 4x160. See this.
 b.o. \$270-10-r. h., Pine street, 50x200, an
 vant's house.
 ay all \$450-8-r. h., two, fine location, a
 iness; veniences, close in, and near Pea
 Con- nce place.
 \$500-8-r. h., 2-story, slate roof, se
 house and stable, 50x190, Piedmont a
 very cheap.

\$3,000.—Buys elegant 7-r. h. near C. avenue and Pryor street, 50x150; sp. floors, electric lighting, elegant
furn., etc.
\$3,000.—B. h., north side; all possible
ventilations.
\$8,500.—Best home on Capitol avenue
50x200; stable and servant's house.
I have a piece of central business
property at a bargain; will pay 7 per
cent. on cash.
George Ware.

WANTED—Man of ability for secret work in an Atlanta enterprise; must be well put in good work first year at monthly salary; second year will pay well. Must be a man of good habits and who will cooperate with the general manager in bringing up a big business. No "schemes" attached to this, but the best enterprise in Atlanta and prominent Atlanta men interested in it. Address "General Manager" care general delivery.

PARTNER with \$50 to \$100 in wh
and retail candy manufacturing
ences given. Address F, No. 2, car
stitution.

FOR SALE—Sawmill outfit; [H. 10
boiler and engine. 211 Equit ble.

WANTED—Partner with \$2,000 in th
paying established business in A
Address Henri, care W. N. Phillips.

A FEW HUNDRED buys a territorial
agency, the best

PARTNER WANTED—With about \$10,000 to go into one of the best hardware businesses in Atlanta. Parties must give name and address. S. S., care Constitution, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY—If you want to learn how to make money in Wall street and upward, send for my plan of speculation (free). E. Mortimer Fine, banker, 44 Broadway, New York.

HOW TO SPECULATE successfully in grain, provisions and stocks, send for book giving details; present opportunity better than ever for large profits. J.

GOOD MONEY is made through safe investments. Free "guide." E. Patrick, 404 Rito, Chicago. Investments securities. Men. Chicago Stock & M. b. Bank reference.

IF YOU HAVE MONEY to invest, place it where it will be safe and bring big returns. We offer an excellent investment any amount from \$20 upward, which is absolutely safe and unusually profitable.

WANTED HOTEL—Will lease or make a desirably located, furnished hotel sort or all-the-year-round, with an option for purchase. Address Hotel, Constitution office. Jan 3-21.

FOR SALE—The general agency for states with a renewal interest on line of business in one of the best national premium life insurance companies in United States. Address G. H., Constitution office.

A. WELL-ESTABLISHED coal and yard for sale, doing a good business. Track in yard. Good reasons for selling. S. S., care Constitution.

SEND FOR "HOW TO SPECULATE," full information about trading with small capital in grain and provisions mailed by L. D. Jamieson & Co., members open to trade, 323 Rialto building, Chicago.

\$1,000—The man with this amount, to invest can secure an established, legitimate business, paying immense profits from start. W. M., Constitution.

BUSINESS CHANCE—Best retail grocery store in the city; good opportunity

A WELL-ESTABLISHED business, paying good profits; no other business of the kind in town; does not require but little money to buy it; good reason for selling. Address J. G. care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Grocery on good corner; cash required; A 1 chance for an energetic young man who understands the business. Z. P. B., P. O. Box 243.

FOR SALE—Fifteen bonds of the United States.

States Bond and Mortgage Co., for
lanta, at a great sacrifice. In force
months. Box 150, City.

A FEW THOUSAND will buy a third
interest in a big patent. Address S
Company, care Constitution.

MILLINERY—First-class stock of m
nery for sale at a bargain; cash tra
going out of business; south Georgia.
linery, care Constitution. sat s

\$200 BUYS BUSINESS place that will

DO YOU SPECULATE? "Guide to Successful Speculation," mailed free. Who provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margin thoroughly explained. Correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall street, New York.
apr 30 104t thur sun

JACOBS' PHARMACY.

WE CUT THE PRICE.

"Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam."
No matter what the unscrupulous may say, the fact will remain untarnished. You can save by getting it at Jacobs'. TALK is the cheapest article we know of at present, and some houses in the trade have a very large stock—much larger than their drug stock—always at command. If we judged their deeds by their words this would be too small a field for them to operate in. The voice of the people is the voice of truth—and the best way to judge a store is by the way it keeps its promises to the people. We have not climbed into the lap of success by the help of sensationalism. Our ascendancy has been steady—consistent—natural—natural from the fact that we charge just HALF what the other stores do.

Roger & Gallet's Violet de Parme Extract, 1/4 oz. bot.	68c	Stearns' Wine	75c	S. S. S., large.	\$1.16
Holmes' Frostilla.	18c	Jacob's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, a superior preparation of Cod Liver Oil.	50c	Pitts' Carminative	18c
Jacobs' Glycerine Jelly and White Roses, a most elegant preparation for chapped hands and rough skin.	25c	Slocum's Ozomulsion.	75c	Wells & Richardson's Butter Color.	75c
Hind's Honey and Almond Cream.	75c	Phillips Emulsion Cod Liver Oil 38c.	68c	Parke Davis & Co. Lithia Tablets.	25c
Espy's Fragrant Cream.	38c	Morse's Cod Liver Oil.	75c	Sharp & Dohme, Lithia Tablets.	25c
Viola Cream.	33c	Stone's Pure Cod Liver Oil.	75c	Wyeth's Lithia Tablets.	44c
Malvina Cream.	35c	Jacob's Pure Cod Liver Oil, pint bottles	50c	Whiskies by the Quart.	
Lettuce Cream.	18c	Malted Milk 40c, 75c.	\$3.00	Old Oscar Pepper Whisky, quarts.	75c
Ayer's Hair Vigor.	57c	Mellin's Food 37c.	59c	Old Crow Whisky, quarts.	75c
Palmer's Hair Vigorator, a superior hair tonic, re- stores gray hair to its original color and vitality	50c	Eagle Condensed Milk.	18c	Old Hermitage Whisky, quarts.	\$1.00
Parker's Hair Balsam.	75c	Nestle's Food.	40c	Overholt Rye Whisky, quarts.	99c
Imperial Hair Regenera- tor, small, all numbers	\$1.25	Nestle's Condensed Milk.	20c	Rob Roy Whisky, quarts.	75c
Large At.	\$2.50	Hood's Sarsaparilla.	68c	XXXX Rye Whisky quarts.	50c
Elder Bloom Lotion.	50c	Long's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and tonic known.	50c	Ramsay's Scotch Whisky, quarts.	\$1.40
Robinaire's Face Bleach, guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, never fails to produce a clear, trans- parent complexion.	\$1.00	Tutt's Pills.	13c	Royal Club Cocktails, Whis- ky, Martini, Manhattan and Vermouth, quarts.	99c
Laxative Bromo Quinine.	15c	Palmer's Little Black Pills.	13c	Uncle Remus Corn Whisky, quarts.	75c
Jacobs' Tasteless Quinine Tablets.	15c	Carter's Pills.	13c	Rabbit's Foot Corn Whisky, quarts.	50c
Jacobs' Quinine and Dovers Powder Capsules, never fails to cure colds, grippe, and cures in one night.	15c	Allcock's Porous Plasters.	10c	Wines by the Quart.	
Palmer's Tolu and Honey Cough Mixture, a specific for coughs, croup, colds, bronchitis and throat and lung diseases.	15c	Palmer's Electric Plasters.	10c	De Turk's Cabernet Claret Wine, quarts.	50c
Cheney's Expectorant.	35c	Benson's Capsine Plasters.	15c	Zinfadel Claret Wine, quarts.	50c
Piso's Consumption Cure.	18c	Bromo Seltzer, 8c, 18c, 38c.	68c	Blackberry Wine, quarts.	50c
King's New Discovery.	75c	Empty Capsules, 100 capsules in box.	15c	California Port Wine, quarts.	50c
Harter's Lung Balsam 18c, 38c and.	75c	Sulphate Quinine, ounce.	50c	California Sherry Wine, quarts.	50c
Sweet Gum and Nullein 15c, 38c and.	75c	Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, 38c.	85c	Madeira Wine, quarts.	50c
Hall's Lung Balsam 18c, 38c and.	75c	Phenyo Caffeine Pills, 8c.	18c	London Dock Sherry Wines.	\$1.00
Coussen's Honey of Tar.	18c	Megram- ine.	37c	Catawba Wine, quarts.	40c
Hasson's Syrup Tar.	18c	Flies' Anti-pain Pills.	20c	Scuppernong Wine, quarts.	50c
Boschee's German Syrup.	8c	Flies' Nervine.	68c	Gins.	
Kilmer's Cough Oil 18c, 38c and.	75c	Miles' Heart Cure.	68c	Old Crown Gin, quarts.	50c
Hamlin's Cough Balsam.	38c	Paine's Celery Compound.	75c	Old Holland Gin, quarts.	66c
Delevau's Whooping Cough Remedy.	38c	Vino Kolafra.	75c	Old Tom Gin, quarts.	75c
Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup.	75c	Brown's Iron Bitters.	68c	Brandies.	
Hair Asthma Cure 8c and.	\$2.50	Peruna At.	68c	Jules Robin's Cognac	\$1.00
Green Mountain Asthma Cure.	75c	Warner's Kidney and Liver Cure.	85c	Hernessey's Cognac	\$1.25
Schiffman's German Asthma Cure.	75c	Castoria At.	25c	Brandy, 3 stars, qts.	\$1.25
Himrod's Asthma Cure.	75c	Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.	20c	Peach Brandy, quarts.	67c
Certain Catarrh Cure.	75c	Pierce's Favorite Prescription.	69c	Apple Brandy, quarts.	67c
Birney's Catarrh Powders.	38c	Pierce's Golden Medical Dis- covery.	69c	Blackberry Brandy, quarts.	75c
Hall's Catarrh Cure.	60c	Pierce's Pills.	15c	Champagnes.	
Palmer's Warranted Catarrh Cure, never fails to cure.	50c	Sozodont At.	50c	P. H. S. Champagne, American, quarts.	\$1.00
Sage's Catarrh Cure.	34c	Rubioam At.	18c	P. H. S. Champagne, American, pints.	60c
Kidder's Pastilles.	25c	Delectalave At.	35c	Mumm's pints.	\$1.75
Himalya Asthma Cure.	\$1.66	Zonweiss At.	18c	Mumm's quarts.	\$3.25
Wampoles Cod Liver Oil.	68c	Lyon's Tooth Powder.	18c	Cliquot's pints.	\$1.75
Scott's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil 44c.	68c	Holmes' Mouth Wash.	75c	Cliquot's quarts.	\$3.25
		Pinkham's Compound.	68c	Pommery pints.	\$1.75
		Luxonni, the Gem of Fe- male Remedies.	67c	Pommery quarts.	\$3.25
		Bradfield's Female Regulator.	68c	Rums.	
		Mothers' Friend.	75c	New England Rums, quarts.	75c
		Bellamy's Gossypium.	75c	Hedford Rum, quarts.	50c
		S. S. S., small.	68c	Jamaica Rum, quarts.	83c
				Tiger Head Jamaica Rum, a very fine rum, bottled at Kingston, Jamaica, full quarts.	\$1.75

JACOBS' PHARMACY.

WE CUT THE PRICE.

AND 8 Marietta St.

6 AND 8 Marietta St.

..EISEMAN BROS..

Telling Reductions

We put snap and sensation in Clothes selling by offering values that can't be equaled anywhere else.

25
PER CENT
DISCOUNT

Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Look our store through. It's nothing but a Clothing store—that's its greatness and fullness and best commendation for selling Clothes. Nothing in it but good Clothes—made by the greatest Clothing makers you have. You're protected against poor stuffs.

Men's \$10.00 Suits are now	\$ 7.50
Men's \$12.00 Suits are now	\$ 9.00
Men's \$15.00 Suits are now	\$11.50
Men's \$18.00 Suits are now	\$13.50
Men's \$20.00 Suits are now	\$15.00
Men's \$22.50 Suits are now	\$16.88
Men's \$10.00 Overcoats are now	\$ 7.50
Men's \$12.00 Overcoats are now	\$ 9.00
Men's \$15.00 Overcoats are now	\$11.50
Men's \$18.00 Overcoats are now	\$13.50
Men's \$20.00 Overcoats are now	\$15.00
Men's \$25.00 Overcoats are now	\$18.75

Boys' \$3.00 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$2.25
Boys' \$4.00 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$3.00
Boys' \$5.00 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$3.75
Boys' \$6.00 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$4.50
Boys' \$7.50 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$5.63
Boys' \$10.00 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$7.50

Special and liberal discount in the Merchant Tailoring department. Some of the nobbiest Suitings and Trousers are ready for the scissors. The great rush has relaxed and our cutter, Mr. Sharpe, can serve you promptly.

..EISEMAN BROS..

15-17 Whitehall St.

Our Only Store in Atlanta--15-17 Whitehall St.

DELKINS
FINE
DIAMONDS
69 WHITEHALL ST.

Put that

"Ad" in..

EDITORS CONSTITUTION:

So many of our Northern and Western brethren having concluded lately to go out of the banking business, that it has made our Southern friends a little skittish. But this will not affect us in the least. Just let us go ahead in our usual way.

We have concluded to continue at our old stand and factory site for thirty days longer, selling our tremendous stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds.

Remember, we make the best Mantel in the market at the lowest price. Hard-wood finish, Store Fronts and Office Fixtures a specialty.

Come in the next thirty days, if you want first-class goods at second-rate prices.

Office, No. 1 North Forsyth St.

Factory, 64-86 Elliott St., ATLANTA, GA.

Willingham & Co.



It's a Fact

That the hardest thing to do in business now-a-days is to get a man to believe the truth. Roll that over in your mind awhile. The odd suit pants that we are selling at

\$1.50,
\$2.50,
\$3.00

are puzzlers for some people. One man pretty nearly ate one leg off the \$1.50 all-wool brown checked Cheviot Pants this morning, trying to find cotton in them. He was so sure there must be something wrong with them, that he pretty nearly choked to death on the pants, and if it hadn't been for a temperance lecturer from Kansas, who pulled them out of his throat with a cork-screw which he happened to have, we'd have been less one customer. This man was a stranger to us, but he says he'll believe what we tell him in the future. Our customers expect something great at these pants sales, and they get it. We are selling pants of all wool Cheviot, all wool Cassimere, all wool Homespun, left from suits where only the coats and vests have been sold at \$1.50 a pair that are worth a dollar more anyway, while the \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 ones are sure of saving you as much as you paid for them. Profit by this phortunate pant predicament.

There's some
great Suit
and Overcoat
selling going
on here too.

THE GLOBE

Shoe and Clothing Co.,
89 WHITEHALL ST. 89

NEW YEAR'S GOODS.

And you had better be coming to 33 Peachtree Street to select a useful, ornamental or health-giving present for your family or friends. We have

Chafing Dishes,
Six O'clock Teas,
Turkey Roasters,
Carving Knives,
Pocket Knives,

Razors, one at a time

Express and "Billy Goat"

Wagons,
Foot Balls,
Air Rifles,
Shot Guns
Hunting Suits,
Sweaters,
Bicycle Shoes,

And lots of other things we cannot mention. Come quick before this stock is picked over.

The Clarke Hardware Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Come Now

If you want Clothes made to order at low prices, 11 East Alabama Street.

SATZKY,
MERCHANT TAILOR.**GLENN**
GROCERY CO.,

90 WHITEHALL STREET.

Good Roasted Rio Coffee, lb. 15c
3 lb. can Table Peaches. 10c
2 lb. can finest Tomatoes. 5c
Large extra fine Prunes, lb. 8c
California Evaporated Peaches, lb. 8c
Finest Elgin Butter, lb. 25c
Come and see us, we will save you money.

RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

Arrival and Departure of All Trains
from This City—Standard Time.

Southern Railway.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
113 Jacksonville, 4:30 am	113 Chattanooga, 4:45 am
115 Washington, 5:15 am	115 Columbus, Ga. 5:25 am
118 Chattanooga, 6:35 am	118 Greenville, 6:50 am
120 Tallapoosa, 8:25 am	118 Brunswick, 7:20 am
121 Corvallis, 8:30 am	112 Richmond, 7:50 am
122 Columbia, 10:20 am	117 Chattanooga, 7:50 am
119 Fort Valley, 10:35 am	118 Washington, 12:00 p.m.
118 Macon, 11:30 am	119 Chattanooga, 2:30 pm
118 Birmingham, 11:40 am	119 Macon, 4:45 pm
118 Chattanooga, 1:15 pm	119 Fort Valley, 4:05 pm
117 Washington, 2:55 pm	117 Birmingham, 4:15 pm
117 Brunswick, 7:40 pm	118 Columbia, 4:30 pm
111 Richmond, 9:30 pm	118 Corvallis, 4:35 pm
119 Columbia, Ga. 9:45 pm	119 Tallapoosa, 1:15 pm
118 arrive in Mass 10:45 pm	114 Jacksonville, 11:30 pm
114 Chattanooga, 10:55 pm	118 Washington, 11:50 pm

Central of Georgia Railway.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
101 Hapeville, 6:45 am	101 Hapeville, 7:00 am
103 Savannah, 7:45 am	103 Savannah, 8:25 am
101 Hapeville, 8:05 am	102 Savannah, 8:25 am
101 Macon, 10:45 am	101 Hapeville, 8:30 am
105 Hapeville, 9:45 am	105 Hapeville, 12:15 pm
105 Hapeville, 2:00 pm	105 Hapeville, 4:05 pm
101 Hapeville, 4:00 pm	102 Savannah, 4:05 pm
103 Savannah, 4:05 pm	103 Savannah, 4:10 pm
101 Hapeville, 7:20 pm	101 Hapeville, 7:30 pm
101 Hapeville, 10:35 am	101 Hapeville, 10:40 pm
101 Hapeville, 12:30 pm	101 Hapeville, 12:35 pm

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Nashville, 8:15 am	12 Nashville, 8:15 am
12 Rome, 8:40 am	12 Chattanooga, 3:00 pm
12 Chattanooga, 11:50 am	12 Rome, 5:15 pm
12 Nashville, 7:30 pm	12 Nashville, 8:00 pm

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Newnan, 7:35 am	12 Montgomery, 5:25 am
12 College Park, 10:00 am	12 Newnan, 11:45 am
12 Newnan, 11:40 am	12 Montgomery, 11:45 am
12 College Park, 2:50 pm	12 Newnan, 1:30 pm
12 Newnan, 8:20 pm	12 Montgomery, 4:20 pm
12 College Park, 8:30 pm	12 Newnan, 8:30 pm
12 Newnan, 11:30 pm	12 Montgomery, 11:30 pm

Georgia Railroad.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Augusta, 5:00 am	12 Augusta, 7:15 am
12 Covington, 7:45 am	12 Augusta, 8:25 pm
12 Augusta, 12:15 pm	12 Covington, 6:15 pm
12 Augusta, 6:30 pm	12 Nashville, 8:00 pm

Middle Georgia and Atlantic Ry. Co.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Milledgeville, 6:10 pm	12 Milledgeville, 7:15 am
12 Milledgeville, 12:15 pm	12 Milledgeville, 11:10 pm

Seaboard Air-Line.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Norfolk, 8:20 am	12 Washington, 12:00 p.m.
12 Norfolk, 6:45 pm	12 Norfolk, 8:15 am

Atlanta, Knoxville and Northern R.R.

NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
12 Knoxville, 7:30 pm	12 Knoxville, 8:15 am

Daily Schedule Only, Other Trains as Announced.

R. S. Crutcher,
53 Peachtree St.

BULLIVAN & CRICHTON'S

Business College

AND SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

\$35 FOR A FULL BUSINESS COURSE

Including Stationery, Text-books,
and demand for graduates more than \$1000
Awarded Silver Medal by Atlanta Exposition
1895. BULLIVAN & CRICHTON, ATLANTA

WHAT IT COSTS TO DRESS STYLISHLY.

The recent article in The New York Journal discussing the personal expenditure per year of Mrs. Alva Smith Vanderbilt Belmont has caused a good deal of talk among fashionable Atlanta women as to the sum necessary for a smart wardrobe to be worn here, and each woman to whom I have put the question, "Do you think any Atlanta woman has ever spent as much as \$25,000 a year on her personal wearing apparel?" has answered in the negative. "Of course," said one of them, "women here spend more one season than they will another. During last autumn, for instance, when the exposition brought so many strangers, and was the reason for so much entertaining, I suppose most Atlanta women spent more on their clothes than ever before or since. You see, one wanted new frocks for visiting, theaters, receptions, balls and afternoon teas. One wanted them, you know, not only for the strangers, but for the home women, who would have been sure to inform the strangers if her sister woman was doing them honor in her old duds.

"But as for the usual years of a fashionable woman's life," continued my informant, "the years, you know, after her wedding trousseau has worn out, and she has bought from season to season things in the way of furs and lace and ornaments, why, then a woman in Atlanta society ought not to spend more than \$1,000 a year on her wardrobe. One year, for instance, her chief expenditure will be for fine undergarments, silk stockings and furs; another year she will go in for several gorgeous new evening gowns; still another she will buy something handsome in the way of a jewel or an opera cloak, that will do duty as her best for at least five seasons.

"In this way she will accumulate a lot of beautiful things that can be utilized over and over underneath the manipulation of skillful fingers to come out each time spick and span."

"And do the women here save in this way?" I asked.

"Yes, I think they do. In fact, I think they do everywhere, and the truth is that one reads a lot of nonsense about the expenditures of fashionable women and often not one-third of it is true. Take, for instance, the sales that women of wealth are said to have, where they barter their clothing each fall and spring. These sales are manufactured mainly from the brain of some newspaper woman who must send in so much copy by the yard. None of us have as much money as we want to spend and we don't sell out frocks trimmed with exquisite lace and velvet every six months. Why, I know one of the best dressed women here utilizes every old silk party gown for linings to new ones, and as for lace, velvet and feathers she always keeps a stock of them in camphor and uses them over and over."

"To the woman who is considered the most extravagant one in Atlanta I got me for further information on the subject of personal expenditures."

"Suppose," I inquired, "you had married a man with an income of \$2,000 a year and he could give you but \$200 of it to dress on, do you think you could manage to make a good enough appearance on that amount to keep pace with the women of your set?"

"Not a bit of it," she answered promptly. "Now, you know, I was a girl—a girl with a white neck and dimples and rosy cheeks and a fund of good humor and admirable freshness. I could wear a serge suit all day and white muslins and blue ribbons in the evenings and be acceptable, but as we grow older—"

"And suppose, then, that you had been out of town for two years," I asked, "out of town wearing homespun, and you returned without a comely rag to your back, how much, then, would it take to fit you up for one whole year?" I asked.

"From head to foot?" she questioned.

"Yes."

"Well, let me see. Suppose you allow me to buy some of the things abroad for economy's sake. Now, I'd want two dozen pairs of stockings, silk of course. In Paris the kind I'd wear would cost \$3 a pair. Then undergarments, the two first ones you put on, I'd want two dozen of each, every thread linen and the trimming thread lace. They would be hand made to order and embroidered with my monogram. Garments of this kind cost \$5 a piece in Paris, \$10 a piece here. My undershirts, trimmed with thread lace and made by hand, would be \$5 a piece. Six of my silk petticoats would cost \$10 and six \$30 a piece. Then I'd have four dozen pairs of gloves, two dozen to cost \$1 a pair, and two dozen \$2. Of course these are Paris prices. Then fans, say three beautiful ones at \$15 a piece. And then, handkerchiefs—Paris handkerchiefs made to order and embroidered with my monogram. Two dozen I'd need, and they'd cost \$2 a piece. Parasols and umbrellas—say I'd have half a dozen, three plain ones at \$3 a piece, and three handsome ones at \$10 a piece. Then I've forgotten my winter flannels. I always wear silk and wool

mixed stuff. These would amount to about \$50. Hats, three for winter and three for summer, at \$25 each, would make a neat little sum. I'd have a summer and winter tailor suit and each one of them would cost \$100."

"And your evening dresses?" I asked.

"Well, I'd have to have six new ones. The handsomest would cost at least \$125 a piece, and the simple ones would be about \$75. A sealskin, the kind I'd want, would cost \$250, and other furs would amount to \$100 at least. And dear me! Here I am unshod with all this finery. Why my shoes are made to order. A half dozen plain pairs would come at \$10 a pair, and the handsome slippers and visiting boots would be \$15. An opera cloak would cost \$100; a smart cloth walking coat would cost \$50. Four dressy toilets for visiting and the theater would cost \$75 a piece at least, and house gowns, odd skirts and colored silk waists would amount all told to at least \$250."

"And how much is the sum total?" she answered. "It would frighten me to death. Don't publish it. It will be so discouraging to the men who pay attention to

there are few among the number who do not in this way or some other curial personal expenses.

Some Christmas Gifts and Sentiments.

Speaking of women and their love of pretty things reminds me of some pretty



1. Walking costume of red and black wool. The skirt forms at the lower edge rounded teeth outlined by black fur. The back of the skirt is mounted with a single large flat pleat. The bodice is plain, except in front, where it is gathered into the waist by a black satin belt fastened by a steel buckle. The dashing little bolero jacket has round capes bordered by the fur. Roll collar of black velvet.
2. Dainty evening dress of plain and figured rose pink gauze. The taffeta corslet and yoke have velvet roses applique.
3. Kid is the very last word of fashion. This gown illustrates the very latest method of using it. Skirt of white serge, opening upon a narrow panel of yellow kid, and closed at top and bottom by pearl buttons. Yellow kid bolero shawl on each side of the front and buttoned down. Man's shirt of blue batiste. Cravat and wide belt of black taffeta.
4. Gown of mignonette green halles cloth, trimmed with black passementerie upon a transparent green silk muslin foundation.
5. Green and black bourette gown, trimmed with bands of black fur. Black satin belt. Very original bolero embroidered with gold, of green velvet, with sleeves of the same.

society girls. Why, it must all make a big sum and then, mind you, I haven't considered the accessories like jewels and pocketbooks and card cases and all the other things we must have, if some one doesn't give them to us."

I then went off and tried to add up all these figures, but I couldn't, and I leave it for the society man to figure as a sum over which to consider seriously. But let him remember in his consideration that a woman's toilet is no more built in a day than Rome. Marrying a wife and furnishing her with furbelows is something like buying a house and paying for it on the installment plan. The sums are not so big, but the payments must be made regularly when each note falls due.

On the other hand many clever women of fashion make their own line, which saves a great deal of money, and, indeed,

Christmas gifts that came to a number of fair Atlantians both married and single. One married woman received a superb diamond dagger from Tiffany's, and that was, I believe, the biggest Christmas gift that fell to the lot of an Atlanta woman.

"The most charming present," said a woman of taste, "was worn on Christmas day by a pretty girl. It was a cluster of mistletoe tied with a red ribbon on which was pinned a dragon fly of pearls and enamel. The idea of sending a jewel in this way is a way must have come from a clever, discriminating lover."

Gold coin pocketbooks with jeweled tops were very much in evidence among Christmas presents, and the majority of these and the vinaigrettes were set with emeralds, the fashionable stone of present. It is an odd fact, by the way, that a woman who has always worn violet was born in the month of February, and hence an amethyst was her birthstone, and so she is going to have a lot of new trinkets set with this jewel.

But I have wandered from the subject of Christmas presents. A great many practical matrons, it seems, told their husbands they preferred checks to trinkets; and one of these who might almost be called a bride was guilty of an act in this direction distinctly and abominably feminine. Her husband took her into a jewelry store to select a scent bottle, and overcame with modesty she said: "Oh, my dear, you have given me so many beautiful jewels. I really couldn't think of allowing you to buy me a Christmas present."

He insisted, and she still refused, until finally he accepted her point of view, and they turned toward the door.

"By the way," she said, looking archly over her shoulder, "you might just send me a check for a Christmas present if you don't mind."

Wily woman that she was, of course the check was big enough not only to buy a vinaigrette, but half a dozen other fol de rols as well.

Speaking of scent bottles reminds me of the girl who took her sweetheart's gift back this Christmas to the jeweler's from whence it came and exchanged the things for a lot of trinkets that she really wanted. It seems that he sent her a powder box and little mirror in solid gold, and she had these little articles in silver, and so she had them bartered for a vinaigrette, a gold coin purse, a bonbonniere set with an amethyst, a gold hat pin and a card case. The question arises just here as to whether it is right for a woman to exchange the gifts her husband or sweetheart selects for her. Some men do select very funny things, it is true, and fortunately some don't mind having them changed according to the liking of the woman who receives them; but, on the other hand, now and then a husband or sweetheart proves sensitive on such matters.

A woman, for instance, who took the liberty of exchanging her husband's Christmas present found herself the following spring without a birthday gift from him. She asked the reason and he replied, "Well, my dear, you didn't seem satisfied with my taste at Christmas, so I saw no reason to offer you anything today."

So that woman takes what is set before her now and is duly thankful.

"But women are not the only people who are capricious about Christmas presents," said a matron in rather disgusted tone,



"Why, my husband was disappointed as could be with some cuff buttons I gave him, so I went and exchanged them for studs, and still he didn't like my choice, and so I gave up the quest and took the money and bought a comfortable chair with it for myself. I just thought I'll sit down and rock and be at ease while he decided to give me another check to buy me another present with."

A lady who is just moving into a new house on Peachtree had a number of pretty things given her in the way of handsome chairs, lamps, vases and so forth, and a unique present she received that should go down in the annals of history was in the shape of a twenty-five-dollar check, signed by her husband and sent to her by a friend of his who had won the sum from him at cards. The friend wrote that it must be used for something pretty for the new home. Now, the question arises as to whether it would really be best under all circumstances for men to return the checks won from husbands at cards to their respective wives.

Would the receipt of the money be sufficient compensation to the women allowed to make up for the knowledge that their

hus. My nerves are not built for it, and that's just all there is about it."

The woman with the gold forgetties swung them around meditatively. "Well, you've opened the gates for confession," she said, "and now I'll state honestly that I don't like it one bit better than you do. I've got a beautiful new wheel that I'll sell at half price to any woman who will come along and pay me cash for it. I set so hot and tired and disgusted when I ride that I don't know what to do. It doesn't suit me, that's all. I wasn't made to be sporty. I never would go in for lawn tennis or golf or horseback riding, but I thought I'd like bicycling because it looked so easy; but I don't like it, and my wheel is for sale from now on."

"Well, I got a dreadful fall, you know," said the well-preserved woman, "and I haven't tried it since, and I don't expect to. It's all very well for girls, whose bones can be easily mended, to go in for that sort of sport, but you see, when you get along in years and your joints are stiff, they are not easily mended. You've got to take care of yourself, and bicycling isn't the way to do it."

After this there followed a general confession as to the lack of inclination for any violent exercise on the part of the women present, and then one of them told how some of the women came to the bicycle meets on horseback; how others came in the car and on foot, and still others rode in chairs, and, furthermore, how



spouses had been indulging in one of those quiet little games which seldom cheers and often infuriates.

In the matter of household ornaments and furniture many pretty and unique things were received by Atlanta housekeepers.

Among these was a splendid punch bowl with a golden rim, that will be the highlight of a party. Another woman received a room on Peachtree. Another woman of wealth and beauty received a piano from her husband's relatives, and still another received some beautiful pieces of porcelain and cut glass. Among these was a sauterie cup pitcher in a new pattern of cut glass with a top of exquisitely shaped silver.

Rims of silver and gold are used a great deal now on porcelain and cut glass cups and vessels. A unique steen, for instance of coalpoart, in a dainty nickel pattern, with a rim of gold, was the dainty Christmas gift chosen by a woman of perfect taste for one of her best friends.

The Bicycle Craze.

The more I know of the physical life of women the more am I inclined to agree with that very clever writer "Bab," who came out honestly in one of her letters recently and said that men were mistaken in fancying that women loved to trudge arm in arm with them for long walks in cold weather, or that they liked any sort of heavy physical exercise whatsoever. They don't like it a bit, she declared. They want to take their ease and be cuddled and petted and made altogether comfortable by a warm fire with lots of pillows and some bonbons and some light silly books that don't require any thought. My conclusion was that of those who are being confidential that among some women on the subject of bicycling.

"How do you like the bicycle test?" one of the number inquired.

"Oh, I think they are charming," answered the black-haired woman with the gray eyes.

"You are fond of wheeling, then?"

"Oh, I've learned how to ride all right," replied the black-haired woman, evasively.

"Have you a pretty costume?" asked the well-preserved woman of fifty.

"Yes," said the black-haired woman; "but you know I've never made up my mind to buy a wheel, and—and, you know, I don't ride a wheel to the bicycle test."

"Lots of us don't," admitted the woman with the gold forgetties.

"Well, I just tell you," said the black-haired woman, in a tone that showed she was going to unburden herself, "it all sounds very fine to talk about bicycling, and it sounded so fine to me that I took lessons three months and really learned to ride well, and when I had learned I thought I was going to enjoy it immensely, but I didn't. That's the long and short of it. I didn't like it. I've never had a fall, but I assure you I'm utterly miserable about Christmas presents."

one fashionable girl made a great bluff at riding her wheel out to the Piedmont Club every afternoon, and how it was noticed that her carriage always came out later and conveyed girl and bicycle back home. Of course these are the expressions of weak women, and may be regarded with scorn by many members of their sex who really delight in bicycling. It remains a fact, however, as it has always been since the world began, that women are not athletes by nature, and that they really do not enjoy very stirring exercises. The average woman will take a constitutional every day because she knows it is good for preserving her complexion, but is about all she will do without having her spirit rebel.

Who are the vainest—men or women?

There are three qualities that the world seems to think belong almost exclusively to women, to-wit: Vanity, curiosity and love of gossip; but the woman movement, with the various reforms it is bringing forth, seems to be routing all idea of self and looking at the faults and frailties of people as merely woman qualities. Certain it is that men are as curious about the affairs of their neighbors, and that they care quite as much about their looks as do their sisters.

"And," said a man who is a close observer of his kind, "ugly men, like ugly women, are always vain than any others. Just go up in an elevator with a lot of men, and you will see that the ugly ones always primp and smirk at themselves in the mirror more than any others."

Pursuing this same subject, I found that quite as many men as women patronize the dermatologists here in Atlanta and I assure you you'll really be surprised to find what foolish little things they concern themselves about—tiny warts and moles and a hair or so growing on the part of the face it ought not to grow. As for bald heads, well, if all the money was collected from men who have spent time immemorial for the recovery of their hair it would be enough to furnish us with another Chicago exposition.

Right here in Atlanta now a lot of men are paying \$1 and \$2 a day to a man who insures them the recovery of their hair, and such treatment as the poor, deluded souls undergo for it. For the worse cases the slick, hopelessly bald kind that occupy the front row, the treatment consists of the application of plaster and water almost scalding. The poor wretches are peeled of their skin and anointed and after the new skin comes the skull is kneaded with little rollers as if it was bread instead of a human skull, that supposed treasure house of the body.

Men patronize the manicure establishments here and some of them even have their faces massaged.

Speaking of massage reminds me of a wonderful new treatment that some women were discussing at a card party recently by which we can have just the amount of

flesh desired put on in any place one pleases. It is a treatment by which cream is electrically applied to the body, and a cup of cream thus used insures, I believe, a pound of flesh. The cream is soaked up with a sponge charged with electricity and laid upon the hollow or lean portions of one's anatomy as desired. If one has two hollows just below the collar bone two cream-imbedded sponges will soon bring them to a beautiful roundness. Elbows can be softened in contour, cheeks made plump, hands robbed of hard knuckles, extremities made meat for a bicycle bloomer costume and, indeed, every defect remedied so that in six months' time any old woman can be made as beautiful as the Circassian beauty advertised in the side show.

An expert in this treatment, however, must not only know all about her particular business, but she must be a practical sculptor as well, or else her proportion might make her patients uneven and out of drawing in various places.

With this new science and with all that face specialists are doing to reform noses, straighten mouths, enlarge eyes and shorten ears it is really a wonder that beauty is not a universal possession of all well-to-do womanhood.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

Some Smart Hosiery.

"The Campbells are coming," lastest words their plaidies are here, and furthermore they have come to stay. Fattie attempts have been made for several seasons to stem the tide of popularity of the ubiquitous black stocking, but it took the plaidies to conquer, and when one comes to see them in their manifold richness and variety one does not wonder at their victory. They are all here, the bright scarlet marked off with irregular bars of black and white; exquisitely blending shades of dark green, blue and black inlaid in a larger bar of gold; beautifully mottled white plaided off with light blues, greens and yellows; in fact all possible combinations of line and color that ever graced cap or kirtle have been reproduced in the interests of new and gorgeous hosiery.

These exquisite importations come in all

their plaid frocks, and many of them have been manufactured with a particular view to matching the new spring gingham. In fact it is expected that the earliest spring styles will be marked by a rage for plaid hosiery.

Evening Hosiery.

Holding only a second place to these fascinating novelties are brilliant effects in Roman stripes. Not time nor fashion have ever been able to long banish from our ken this charming design in one form or another, and its reappearance in new and lovely hosiery has met with an enthusiastic welcome. Stripes in the one solid color running up and down are also among the recent importations and find ready sale among the more conservative, who, however, desire some change from the somewhat hackneyed black.

It is at the afternoon reception, tea, or even buffet dinner with low-cut shoes and slippers that these charming color effects are made in evidence. Had the pretty Mrs. Ladenberg but thrust out the tip of her dainty toe in your presence at her reception the other afternoon in New York city, you could not but have noted the gay and fetching plaid over the high arched instep. And above the patent leather tip of Mrs. Jack Astor might be seen as she stepped into her carriage the rich but sombre blues and greens.

Of course when it comes to evening wear, the pale pink silk, elaborately open worked as de rigueur; and if one wants to go to the uttermost limits of splendor, there are those with real lace let in over the instep and finished with exquisitely fine embroidery. Such a combination in white silk with valenciennes lace, costing about \$20, are a part of a recently imported bridal trousseau. There are beautiful creations in silk and real lace, as well as novelties in black silk heavily embroidered over the instep with iridescent beads.

Model Stocking Cases.

For shopping, however, black still holds its own, and comes suited to all grades of fastidiousness. There are many women who can amply afford to wear silk to whom it is exceedingly disagreeable, causing a constant irritation of the skin, and who also find lisle unpleasant. For these there is a highly refined grade of cotton, selling at \$2.75 and \$3 a pair, and though they wear no better than the most ordinary 25-cent stocking, they make up the difference in softness and agreeableness of touch, and are in steady demand.

There is indeed no part of her wardrobe about which the dainty woman is more fastidious than her hose, and the charming perfumed cases now used by a select few for their more perfect care, should commend themselves to every wearer of hose. This case may be made of satin, silk, brocade, linen or even beautiful cretonne, and may be decorated to suit one's fancy, those of embroidered white linen being especially pretty. No such latitude in taste, however, is allowed for the perfume. Orris root is, orris root it must be—so saith the prophet. These cases may be made to hold four, eight or twelve pairs of hose as one may wish. Indeed it is an advantage to have them of different sizes.

To make such a case you have only to take an oblong piece of material and crossways its length, fasten four pockets of a size to exactly accommodate the stockings when rolled. There may be two or even three such rows of pockets according to the width of material. The back of each is a sachet of orris root. Stockings when clean should be rolled—not folded—and slipped into these delicately perfumed receptacles.

It is well to leave at the bottom space enough for a little darning outfit. Two or three crosses of ribbon afford compact little pockets in which to slip cards of darning cotton, a leaf or two of flannel feather, stitched on, serve for the different sized needles, while a couple of glass of ribbons will easily hold the scissors in place. By the addition of pretty ribbons these convenient cases are all ready to be rolled, tied and slipped into the traveling bag or trunk when occasion requires.

Of course every pair of hose must be prettily marked and carefully identified as to its mate. The prevailing taste is to embroider the first name, "Mary," for example in outline, and after it embroider a little flower. Twin violets may keep one pair together, forget-me-nots another, daisies another, and so on.

It is always desirable where possible to have a fresh pair of hose every day, and I know some women who prefer washing a pair every night to putting them on for the second time without washing. However where this does not seem feasible, it is a very good idea to turn the stockings wrong side out and give them a good brushing and a lively shake before putting them on. One who tries this for the first time will be surprised at the clouds of dust to which this little process gives rise. Where this method is followed, stockings may often be worn for three days without discomfort. However, if one prefers to wash her stockings in her own room, very nice pite forms are now provided upon which to dry them.

In buying hose it is always well to get them longer than the foot, and one should never fail upon taking off the hose to pull the stockings free from the toes and the bottom of the foot. This will save many a darn. Another very good point is to always wash the stockings before over wearing them. This shrinks the thread and increases their durability by a very large percentage.

MARIAN DEFEU.

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents. There is also a large line of patch markings for young girls which are especially suitable for wear with

grades, the finest quality and most brilliant colors running as high as \$6.00 in price; very lovely ones, however, may be had for \$4.50, while the same schemes are carried out in lisle thread and very fine cotton for an average price of \$1.75. Indeed one may find very pretty effects in cotton for 85 cents

SARGE HAS HIS SAY

The Glorious Turn in Favor of Our Country Life.

HAPPY TIMES OF CHRISTMAS

Prosperity Blooms in Rural Homes and All the People Are Happy.

For The Constitution.

No sensible person could have watched the joys of Christmas day and have not felt that better times are upon the country.

Me and Brown have often talked of late and wondered if such times as the old times could ever repeat themselves. My hope for the human family lies in the faith that there is always preserved from any upheaval enough to leave and to save. We spent our Christmas in an old primitive settlement, and the joys we saw there strengthen this belief. How peaceful this old settlement seems, how restful the people. They sleep at night, eat hearty, and the good part is that they have enough to eat. Their cribs are full of corn, smoke-houses full of meat, and an abundance is everywhere. There is no anxiety about a living; no desire for millions of money; the greatest of their troubles are not much more than the pest of a pig crawling under a gate or a calf getting among the collars. To go among such people is bound to impress us that it is not in great cities, not in the rush and scramble of commerce, not in the confinement of the shops, that the sweetest peace is to be found. My hope is that the cure-world will yet look upon such people and be taught that in rural pursuits and in a communion with the birds and flowers and fields is where the vital energies of man are the best preserved. When this truth is known, then our best talent will be turned to raising the standard of country life, to the beautifying of country homes and to the teaching of young people that in a country life is the least to fret, the least anxiety and best specimens of physical development. This hope almost grows sublime when I think that in the cry of over-production may be seen the watchfulness of a kind providence in bringing people back to rural pursuits. It is a fact that we all must know that in the great advance of machinery it will only require a small portion of mankind to perform the labor of manufacturing, thus sending back to agriculture the brain and muscle that she has suffered so much from losing. All know that the fields of commerce and of manufacture are crowded to an overflow; the professions are the same, and this may prove a blessing in disguise by forcing the brains and capital of our country to enter agriculture. There is no reason why a taste for learning and science, for music and the arts, should not pertain in country homes as well as in the homes of the cities, and when it does pertain our southern land will grow to be such a land as was never seen on God's green earth before. This must be. No sensible man can look to the pressure of the towns and doubt but what there must be relief in the pursuit of agriculture there is room for all, and in the country homes is as much to satisfy the heart if we will only come to think so and dismiss the bubbles that are running all the markets of commerce drunk with greed for money—more money. We all know that our brains and capital have run mad. The glitter of town life has run us for the blessings that the pursuit of agriculture there is room for all, and in the country homes is as much to satisfy the heart if we will only come to think so and dismiss the bubbles that are running all the markets of commerce drunk with greed for money—more money. We all know that our brains and capital have run mad. The glitter of town life has run us for the blessings that the pursuit of agriculture there is room for all, and in the country homes is as much to satisfy the heart if we will only come to think so and dismiss the bubbles that are running all the markets of commerce drunk with greed for money—more money.

It is not sufficient that men almost beggars drift into the country at this hour. The men of brain and capital are the ones to press in this direction. Give us the planning of great enterprises; the building of canals, of railroads and of great cities can wait awhile. Great syndicates for scientific research and for the healthiness in Africa may be suspended for awhile. The men who have been doing such work must turn their energies to agriculture—catch it up, and then they may resume, if they do not decide that in making large rural pursuits lies the great blessing and the safest ground for investment. We must see the country gentlemen as we used to see him. The country homes of the south before the war were places of culture, of dignity and of hospitality. The most of those old country gentlemen gave way under the stress of the era after the war and many of them died in poverty. They fled to the towns and their children went with them, and if you will just sit down and count them as we used to know them you cannot fail to be impressed at what a mistake they made in going—many of that progeny are the poverty stricken of the towns today, while the poor soldiers and the children of the old country gentlemen are now the happy and prosperous people seen everywhere on Christmas Day in the rural homes of the south. I know that it was slavery which gave the old homes of the south their dignity and abundance. The negroes cost about as much in those days as they do now, but they were managed well by intelligence and were disciplined, just as they could be now, if our capitalists would turn on the lines indicated. Capital has been the great need of the rural districts since the war. The war ended with everything demoralized. The negroes had to be petted into working and even the children could not be made to understand why they should stay on the farm. As soon as a boy got big enough to weigh a pound of meat or measure a yard of cloth he was off for some store, or for some of the railroads, or some of the shops. A few were fortunate enough to keep this blight from their homes and these are the people who have made the country bloom with plenty and made the whole world merry on Christmas Day. I wish that many a business man that I know could have been with us on Christmas Day. I think they would never again lay awake at night studying over "futures." There would be much less of striving to make thousands on the tick of a telegram from the gambling halls of New York, but—

Joining brains with hardy sons of toil,
We'll watch the generous yield of southern soil.
It only craves of southern sons a touch,
To yield the same today and just as much.
SARGE PLUNKETT.

SOME SOUTHERN STORIES.

John Fry and Maggie Hesser went before a Knoxville minister to be married. "If there is anyone present who has a lawful objection to this wedding, will they let it be known," spoke the parson in his most impressive manner. No answer was expected and all were thinking that in a few moments they could congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Fry, but they were amazed when Maggie Eaton, one of the guests, jumped to her feet and said: "This here thing is got to be stopped right here. That feller promised to marry me and went back on me and I've decided he can't marry that gal." The woman continued to rant until those present threatened to call a policeman who was passing. When she became quiet Pion Matthews informed her that he was doing the job of marrying the couple and advised her to keep quiet for the present and settle the matter with Fry later if she wanted to. Miss Maggie was finally induced to subside.

Miss Ella S. Briggs, of Windsor, Va., left home a few days ago with G. H. Crowman, of Crowe, expecting to be married in Baltimore. At Portsmouth the bride-elect gave Columbia the slip and, meeting Thos. B. Marshall, an old sweetheart, crossed to Norfolk with him and was there married.

Though Charles Giles, colored, of Alabama county, Florida, was shot through the head in Saturday, he was not killed and, to The Jacksonville Metropolis, he is recovering.

A HANDY INSTRUMENT.



1-Saxophone Player—Dunder undt blitzen! I vas blayn' all tay mit outd a schmoke.

2-Py Shimminy, I vill vill der instrument mit dopacoo.

3-Ah, a big headt I haf, nicht wahr?

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.



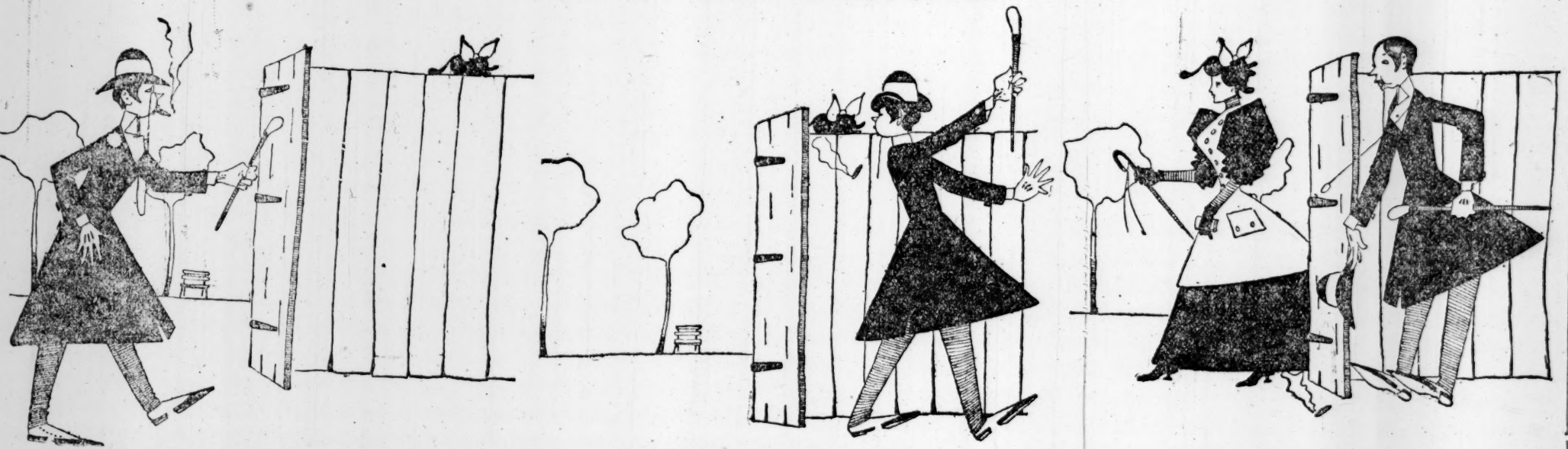
Mr. Carver—Now, frens, who shell I give de fust helpin' ob dis turkey—hu?
Mr. Cutter—I jows de gentleman ob mah left should recieve dat honah, as he wuz de las' one to leabe de hen house, an' de sociat's statustics goes to show dat he reciebed de mos' shot.

NOT AN ONION.



Erastus—I wants it eighteen onions fine.
Jeweler—I presume you mean eighteen carats.
Erastus—Das it, das it, sah. Eighteen carats. I knowed twar a vegetable.

AN OCULAR DELUSION.



1-Cholly Broadways—A cat, bah Jove!

2—I'll strike it with me cane, ah.

3-Ah—wa—pawdon, ah.

WHY SHE GREW COLD.



—He I know you are nearly frozen, darling, but we will soon reach ten mile house, where we can have a nice, hot supper—



—and she hasn't spoken to him since.

ARP ON HOLIDAYS

Thinks There Are Not Enough of Them in United States.

GEORGIA OBSERVES THEM ALL

Philosopher Suggests Changes in the Constitution, and Tells How It Was Made.

The holidays are over and now let us all buckle down to the work of a new year. These holidays used to be holidays, but they are not very sacred now. They seem necessary, however, for the rest and relaxation of the mind as well as the body. The routine and tension of business cares must be broken at least once a year. It is like greasing the wagon to make it run easy. It is like receding up a stairway to school children. The majority of people in this country live too much on a strain and do not take relaxation enough. A man should not live in a treadmill. Camp-meetings, excursions, picnics and an occasional sporting day all help the tired mind just as a good liver medicine helps the digestion. This rest and change reacts upon the physical nature and keeps mind and body in tune. The American people are in too much hurry, more so than any other people. The habit came from New England, where the rigor of climate and poverty of soil forced them to extraordinary diligence. Down south, in the City of Mexico, there is no haste. Merchants close their stores and the men of their shops at 1 o'clock, and all hands go to their noonday meal and stay for an hour and a half. They take their time to eat and then to smoke—the men their cigars and the women their cigarettes. The stores are not opened until 10 o'clock in the morning. Everybody has leisure, and enjoy it. The English people work hard, but not all the time. They will set at the table and discuss their roast beef and the affairs of the nation for an hour or more if the world is shaking with an earthquake. They have holidays all through the year and they observe them. There are seven legal holidays that the church established, such as Good Friday, Easter Monday, Ash Wednesday, etc. They have many more on the civil and military lists.

We have but two in the United States that may be called national and are generally observed, namely, the Fourth of July and Christmas Day. Thanksgiving Day is observed when it is proclaimed, but it is not enjoined by any law. It is only a custom, just as is Decoration Day up north and Memorial Day down south. Washington's birthday is observed by all but seven of the states, and New Year's Day by fourteen of them. General Lee's birthday is a holiday in several southern states. In Louisiana they have Mardi Gras and the battle of New Orleans as holidays, and in Texas there is Independence Day and the battle of San Jacinto.

Georgia observes all the days of a national character and all that show devotion to liberty and reverence for heroism. I am proud to say that Georgia has been always true to the principles that our fathers fought for. Her delegates signed the declaration of independence without cavil or hesitation. For days and weeks the fate of that declaration hung in the balance—hung by a hair and was carried by a single vote. Thirteen colonies were sent. After long and secret discussion and much bitterness six voted for it and six voted against it. Pennsylvania was last on the roll. Her five delegates were called amidst the breathless silence of the convention. The first, who was Ben Franklin, voted yea, the next voted nay, the third voted yea, and the fourth voted nay. John Morton was the fifth and last, and upon his decision hung the destiny of a nation that was yet to be. He was a man of great ability and integrity, and a man of prayer. The convention trembled with painful anxiety when he arose and in solemn voice said:

"I cast my vote for liberty and independence."

For some moments there was an awful silence. No cheers, no shouts, no exultation. All felt the tremendous responsibility they had taken. John Morton's vote turned the scale. It completed the arch they were laboring to build. His vote was the key-stone and hence Pennsylvania has ever since been called the Keystone State. John Morton died a few weeks after. Had he lived no doubt he would have been a notable actor in our revolutionary history. All the colonies soon afterwards ratified the work, and the war began. After its close the constitution of 1787 was framed by Madison and Jefferson and a convention called to consider it. The states all voted for it save Rhode Island, but only four voted for it unanimously, and Georgia was one of them. Little Rhode Island objected to something in the constitution and put on war paint and withdrew. She stayed out nearly three years and then congress prepared to treat her as a foreign power and to send an ambassador and settle over there to make a treaty. This made her ashamed and as she was already feeling lonesome and was getting tired of paddling her own canoe, she surrendered and came into the union. The adoption of our present constitution was by no means a peaceful and harmonious work. It was fought through under great tribulation, but the Georgia delegation gave no trouble. Abraham Baldwin and William Few signed without hesitation. Georgia has honored Baldwin as she did the signers of the declaration of independence. I wonder why William Few has never been so honored?

Most of our counties and towns have been named for our notable men, but Few has no namesake. Georgia was the first state to name a county and a town for Washington, and she has not forgotten the great men of the state and nation, but she has forgotten William Few. His record in Appletown and in White's historical collections is a very remarkable one. He came from Pennsylvania and settled in Augusta; was a colonel in the revolutionary war; was the first judge of Richmond county; was a member of the continental congress; was sent as a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1787; was one of our first two United States senators, and a member of the convention that passed our state constitution. He labored faithfully to expose the Yazoo fraud. Later on he was elected circuit judge of the second district. He was eminent in every office he ever held, and when in 1799 he removed to New York city to practice his profession his great abilities were soon discovered and he was elected mayor of that city.

In perusing some scraps of this old history I was surprised to find that the four years' presidential term had few to favor it in the constitutional convention. My reverence for that particular work of our fathers has all passed away, for it was like the compromise deed of a peit jury—it was nobody's choice. Some of the delegates were for seven years and others for eight and ten and thirteen, and up to twenty; some were for life on good behavior; some wanted the president ineligible for a second term, and some they wrangled over it for weeks, and finally brought in a verdict of four years and eligibility to re-election. I think it is time that we should have another convention and change that. It was a great mistake. Seven years would be better and no re-election. Four years is too short a term. About half the time is spent in "turning the rascals out" and the other half in planning and holding for the succession. Let us have at least four years of peace and plain sailing. I don't like these compromise verdicts, now. They are about as senseless as the way congress fixed the number of the national salute to be twenty-one guns. Some cranky member said let us add together all the numbers in 1787—and they did. Thirteen guns would have been better and saved a lot of powder. BILL ARP, Jr.

SARGE HAS HIS SAY

The Glorious Turn in Favor of Our Country Life.

HAPPY TIMES OF CHRISTMAS

Prosperity Blooms in Rural Homes and All the People Are Happy.

For The Constitution.

No sensible person could have watched the joys of Christmas day and have not felt that better times are upon the country.

Me and Brown have often talked of late and wondered if such times as the old times could ever repeat themselves. My hope for the human family lies in the faith that there is always preserved from any upheaval enough to leaven and to save. We spent our Christmas in an old primitive settlement, and the joys we saw there strengthen this belief. How peaceful this old settlement seems, how restful the people. They sleep at night, eat hearty, and the good part is that they have enough to eat. Their cribs are full of corn, smoke-houses full of meat, and an abundance is everywhere. There is no anxiety about a living; no desire for millions of money; the greatest of their troubles are not much more than the pest of a pig crawling under a gate or a calf getting among the collars. To go among such people is bound to impress us that it is not in great riches, not in the rush and scramble of commerce, not in the confinement of the shops, that the sweetest peace is to be found. My hope is that the care-world will yet look upon such people and be taught that in rural pursuits and in a communion with the birds and flowers and fields is where the vital energies of man are the best preserved. When this truth is known, then our best talent will be turned to raising the standard of country life, to the beautifying of country homes and to the teaching of young people that in a country life is the least to fret, the least anxiety and best specimens of physical development. This hope almost grows sublime when I think that in the cry of over-production may be seen the watchfulness of a kind providence in bringing people back to rural pursuits. It is a fact that we all must know that in the great advance of machinery it will only require a small portion of mankind to perform the labor of manufacturing, thus sending back to agriculture the brain and muscle that she has suffered so much from losing. All know that the fields of commerce and of manufacture are crowded to an overflow; the professions are the same, and this may prove a blessing in disguise by forcing the brains and capital of our country to enter agriculture. There is no reason why a taste for learning and science for music and the arts, should not pertain in country homes as well as in the homes of the cities, and when it does pertain our southern land will grow to be such a land as was never seen on this green earth before. This must be. No sensible man can look to the pressure of the towns and doubt but what there must be relief—in the pursuit of agriculture there is room for all and in the country homes is as much to satisfy the heart if we will only come to think so and dismiss the bubbles that are running all the time of commerce drunk with greed for money—more money. We all know that our brains and capital have run mad. The glitter of town life has run us from the things that we know of. Even the countrymen themselves do not appreciate the blessings of country life, but they will—the day is dawning and the light will make men's eyes clear before. It is not sufficient that men almost beggars drift into the country at this hour. The men of brain and capital are the ones to press in this direction. Give up the planning of great enterprises; the building of canals, of railroads and of great cities can wait awhile. Great syndicates for scientific research and for the heathens in Africa may be suspended for awhile. The men who have been doing such work must turn their energies to agriculture—catch it up, and then they may resume, if they do not decide that in making large rural pursuits lies the great blessing and the safest ground for investment. We must see the country gentleman as we used to see him. The country homes of the south before the war were places of culture, of dignity and of hospitality. The most of those old country gentlemen gave way under the stress of the era after the war and many of them died in poverty. They fled to the towns and their children went with them, and if you will just sit down and count them as we used to know them you will be impressed at what a mistake they made in going—many of that progeny are the poverty-stricken of the towns today, while the poor soldier and the widows and little children too poor to flee, stayed and are now the happy and prosperous people seen everywhere on Christmas Day in the rural homes of the south. I know that it was slavery which gave the old homes of the south their dignity and abundance. The negroes cost about as much as they do now, but they were managed well by intelligence and were disciplined, just as they could be now, if our capitalists would turn on the lines indicated. Capital has been the great need of the rural districts since the war. The war ended with everything demoralized. The negroes had to be potted into working and even the children could not be made to understand why they should stay on the farm. As soon as a boy got big enough to weigh a pound of meat or measure a yard of cloth he was off for some store, or for some of the railroads, or some of the shops. A few were fortunate enough to keep this blight from their homes and these are the people who have made the country bloom with plenty and made the whole world merry on Christmas Day. I wish that many a business man that I know could have been with us on Christmas Day. I think they would never again lay awake at night studying over "figures." There would be much less of striving to make thousands on the tick of a telegram from the gambling halls of New York, but—

Joining brains with hardy sons of toil,
We'll watch the generous yield of southern soil;
It only craves of southern sons a touch,
To yield the same today and just as much.
SARGE PLUNKETT.

SOME SOUTHERN STORIES.

John Fry and Maggie Hesser went before a Knoxville minister to be married. "If there is anyone present who has a lawful objection to this wedding, let it be known," spoke the parson in his most impressive manner. No answer was expected and all were thinking that in a few moments they would congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Fry, but they were amazed when Maggie Eaton, one of the guests, jumped to her feet and said: "This here thing is got to be stopped right here. That feller promised to marry me and went back on me and I've decided he can't marry that gal." The woman continued her tirade until those present threatened to call a policeman who was passing. When she became quiet, Parson Matthews informed her that he was doing the job of marrying the couple and advised her to keep quiet for the present and settle the matter with Fry later if she wanted to. Miss Maggie was finally induced to subside.

Miss Elsie S. Briggs, of Windsor, Va., left home a few days ago with G. H. Carter, man, of Croze, expecting to be married in Baltimore. At Portsmouth the bride-elect gave Coleman the slip and, meeting Thomas B. Marshall, an old sweetheart, crossed to Norfolk with him and was there married.

Though Charles Giles, colored, of Alabama county, Florida, was shot through the head in Saturday, he was not killed and, to the Jacksonville Metropolis, fully recovered.

A HANDY INSTRUMENT.



1-Saxophone Player—Dunder undt blitzent! I vas blayin' all tay mit outd a schmoke.

2-Py Shimminy, I vill vill der instrument mit dopacco.

3-Ah, a big head! I haf, nicht wahr?

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.



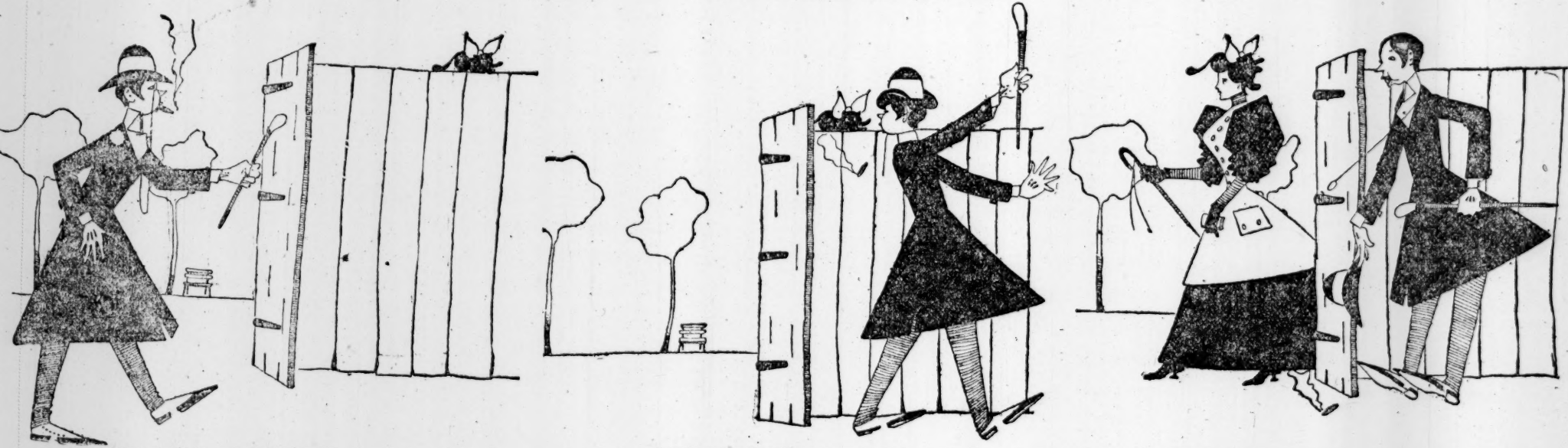
Mr. Carver—Now, frens, who shell I give de fust helpin' ob dis turkey—hu?
Mr. Cutter—I 'fows de gentleman on mah 'lef should recieve dat honah, as he wuz de las' one to leabe de hen house, an' de dectah's statistics goes to show dat he reciebed de mos' shot.

NOT AN ONION.



Erastus—I wants it eighteen onions fine.
Jeweler—I presume you mean eighteen carats.
Erastus—Das it, das it, sah. Eighteen carats. I knowed twar a vegetable.

AN OCULAR DELUSION.



1-Cholly Broadway—A cat, bah Jovel!

2—I'll strike it with me cane, ah.

3-Ah—wa-pawdon, ah.

WHY SHE GREW COLD.



—He I know you are nearly frozen, darling, but we will soon reach ten mile house, where we can have a nice, hot supper—



—and she hasn't spoken to him since.

ARP ON HOLIDAYS

Thinks There Are Not Enough of Them in United States.

GEORGIA OBSERVES THEM ALL

Philosopher Suggests Changes in the Constitution, and Tells How It Was Made.

The holidays are over and now let us all buckle down to the work of a new year. These holidays used to be holy-days, but they are not very sacred now. They seem necessary, however, for the rest and relaxation of the mind as well as the body. The routine and tension of business cares must be broken at least once a year. It is like greasing the wagon to make it run easy. It is like recess and Saturday to school children. The majority of people in this country live too much on a strain and do not take relaxation enough. A man should not live in a treadmill. Camp-meetings, excursions, picnics and an occasional sporting day all help the tired mind just as a good liver medicine helps the digestion. This rest and change reacts upon the physical nature and keeps mind and body in tune. The American people are in too much hurry, more so than any other people. The habit came from New England, where the rigor of climate and poverty of soil forced them to extraordinary diligence. Down south, in the City of Mexico, there is no haste. Merchants close their stores and men and women go to their shops at 1 o'clock, and all hands go to their noonday meal and stay for an hour and a half. They take their time to eat and then to smoke—the men their cigars and the women their cigarettes. The stores are not opened until 10 o'clock in the morning. Everybody has leisure, and enjoy it. The English people work hard, but not all the time. They will set at the table and discuss their roast beef and the affairs of the nation for an hour or more if the world is shaking with an earthquake. They have holidays all through the year and they observe them. There are seven legal holidays that the church established, such as Good Friday, Easter Monday, Ash Wednesday, etc. There are many more on the civil and military lists.

We have but two in the United States that may be called national and are generally observed, namely, the Fourth of July and Christmas day. Thanksgiving Day is observed when it is proclaimed, but it is not enjoined by any law. It is only a custom, just as is Decoration Day up north and Memorial Day down south. Washington's birthday is observed by all but seven of the states, and New Year's Day by fourteen of them. General Lee's birthday is a holiday in several southern states. In Louisiana they have Mardi Gras and the battle of New Orleans as holidays, and in Texas there is Independence Day and the battle of San Jacinto.

Georgia observes all the days of a national character and all that show devotion to liberty and reverence for her own. She is proud to say that Georgia has been always true to the principles that our fathers fought for. Her delegates signed the declaration of independence without cavil or hesitation. For days and weeks the fate of that declaration hung in the balance—hung by a hair and was carried by a single vote. Thirteen colonies were represented. After long and secret discussion and much bitterness six voted for it and six voted against it. Pennsylvania was last on the roll. Her five delegates were called against the breathless silence of the convention. The first, who was Ben Franklin, voted yes, the next voted nay, the third voted yes, and the fourth voted nay. John Morton was the fifth and last, and upon his decision hung the destiny of a nation that was yet to be. He was a man of great ability and integrity, and a man of prayer. The convention trembled with painful anxiety when he arose and in solemn voice said:

"I cast my vote for liberty and independence."

For some moments there was an awful silence. No cheers, no shouts, no exultation. All felt the tremendous responsibility they had taken. John Morton rose and turned the scale. It completed the arch they were laboring to build. His vote was the key-stone, and hence Pennsylvania has ever since been called the Keystone State. John Morton died a few weeks after. Had he lived no doubt he would have been a notable actor in our revolutionary history. All the colonies soon afterwards ratified the work, and the war began. After its close the constitution of 1787 was framed by Madison and Jefferson and a convention called to consider it. The states all voted for it save Rhode Island, but only four voted for it unanimously, and Georgia was one of them. Little Rhode Island put on war paint and withdrew. She stayed out nearly three years and then congress prepared to treat her as a foreign power and to send an ambassador and a consul over there to make a treaty. This made her ashamed and as she was already feeling lonesome and was getting tired of paddling her own canoe, she surrendered and came into the union. The adoption of our present constitution was by no means a peaceful and harmonious work. It was fought through under great tribulation, but the Georgia delegation gave no trouble. Abraham Baldwin and William Few signed without hesitation. Georgia has honored Baldwin as she did the signers of the declaration of independence. I wonder why William Few has never been so honored?

Most of our counties and towns have been named for our notable men, but Few has no namesake. Georgia was the first state to name a county and a town for Washington, and she has not forgotten the great men of the state and nation, but she has forgotten William Few. His record in Appletown and in White's historical collections is a very remarkable one. He came from Pennsylvania and settled in Augusta; was a colonel in the revolutionary war; was the first judge of Richmond county; was a member of the continental congress; was sent as a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1787; was one of our first two United States senators, and a member of the convention that passed our state constitution. He labored faithfully to expose the Yazoo fraud. Later on he was elected circuit judge of the second district. He was eminent in every office he ever held, and when in 1799 he removed to New York city to practice his profession his great abilities were soon discovered and he was elected mayor of that city.

In perusing some scraps of this old history I was surprised to find that the four years' presidential term had few to favor it in the constitutional convention. My reverence for that particular work of our fathers has all passed away, for it was like the compromise verdict of a petit jury—it was nobody's choice. Some of the delegates were for seven years and others for eight and ten and thirteen, and up to twenty; some wanted the president ineligible for a second term, and some they wrangled over it for weeks, and finally brought in a verdict of four years and eligibility to re-election. I think it is time that we should have another convention and change that. It was a great mistake. Seven years would be better and no re-election. Four years is too short a term. About half the time is spent in "turning the rascals out" and the other half in planning and hedging for the succession. Let us have at least four years of peace and plain sailing. I don't like these compromise verdicts, now. They are about as senseless as the way congress fixed the number of the national salute to be twenty-one guns. Some cranky members say let us add together all the numbers in 1776 and they did. Thirteen guns would have been better and saved a lot of powder. BILL, A.P.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1897.

A PILOT'S CUB

What Happened When the
Boat Struck a Snag.

A Story of Boy Life on
the Mississippi River.

BY WILLIAM PERRY BROWN

Fred Farrel, steadying the steamboat's wheel with one hand and knee leaned out of the pilot house window and dropped an apple core upon the bald head of a man on the deck below, who was watching two deck hands coiling a shore line near the bow. The man looked up quickly.

"Goodness!" exclaimed Fred, drawing hurriedly back out of sight. "I thought it was Steve. It's my old boss. I'll catch it now."

A volley of angry expletives came surging up the ladder. Then the sight of Pilot Baird's inflamed visage appearing above the deck rail was too much for Fred's resolution. He left the wheel, bolted through the pilot house door, and ran plump against another man who was inspecting some newly painted stripes around the tall smoke stacks.

"Catch him, Steve," called Mr. Baird. "I'll learn him where to drop things."

Steve held the boy, despite his struggles. Steve was one of the mates and prided himself on his strength and vivid vocabulary. He laughed loudly while the pilot administered several vigorous cuffs that sent Fred reeling back into the pilot house.

"Grab that wheel," roared the master. "Fetch her round. If the river was low we'd been aground. Then you would a caught fits."

Fred, suppressing a tendency to sob, caught the wheel, swung the boat to her course and gloomily stared straight ahead. "Look here, kid," added Mr. Baird, wiping his smooth bald place. "What d'ye mean by such impudence?"

"I thought it was Mr. Rawley. Indeed, I did, sir."

"Thought I was Steve Rawley, eh? Well, if Steve doesn't lick ye, it is all the more reason I should give you another dose. I never saw a cub yet that wasn't sassy, but you are going a bit too far. I'll even ye up, for the mate as well as myself. Lay aft there and climb that monkey brace. Time you're spent an hour up there you'll have more respect for your betters."

Fred hesitated. A blow from a wheel rope admonished him that delay was dangerous. He went back to the smoke stacks and began to climb the iron shrouds leading to the great gilded letters of the boat's name suspended high up between the tall chimneys. Just above this was the monkey brace, and there he must cling as best he could, thirty feet above the deck, until his master should order him down.

Baird watched the cub from the wheel. Mate Rawley had gone away. Fred hitched his toes around the lettering and held to the iron rods of the brace, a tiresome and dangerous berth at best. Clouds of black smoke occasionally enveloped him, the wires pinched his legs, and the shivering jar of the whole fabric made him dizzy. He frankly wished himself back at his home in Cairo, where his dear mother, he knew, was still worrying over the perils and hardships of her son's self-chosen vocation.

The night fell quickly. A yellow haze surrounded the steamboat, though everything beyond was blotted from sight. Fred saw a waiter go into the pilot house with Baird's supper. The other pilot was ill

down the shrouds, while the pilot's back was turned and ran down the back stairway toward the steward's pantry. He might be able to obtain something to eat and be back at his perch before his absence was discovered.

The lower deck was piled with cotton bales. Surely deckhands were sleeping here and there in odd corners. An engineer was nodding in the engine room; another was oiling up the machinery. Fred ran into the steward's room and seized the first eatables handy.

"I'm half starved, Neb," said the boy to a solitary waiter who was present. "Old

arms, dragged him back into the pilot house and climbed to the roof through a trap door, holding the other end of the rope between his teeth. He had previously placed the pilot on a high stool, used often when steering. By extraordinary effort he managed to draw Mr. Baird out onto the pilot house roof, though the exertion nearly made the boy faint.

The pilot was a small man, and Fred, though hardly sixteen, was strong for his age. The steamer began to lurch again as the water was sucked shrieking into the main saloon and the state rooms. Fred held the inert pilot with one hand and clung to the roof with the other. He was fearful lest the river should overflow their last place of refuge, for the stream was high and the current turbulent. Higher and higher the water came, while the hideous gurglings were sounding below. Fred, for once, thought regretfully of the monkey brace.

Baird began to revive. Fred gave him water to drink from his own hat. The pilot stared at his preserver.

"What's the matter," he weakly demanded.

"We ran upon a snag and sank. All the



WHERE AWAY ARE YOU.

Baird had had me on the monkey brace until I just could not stand it any longer.

"Marse Baird is a hard one, sho," returned Neb, sympathetically. "Don't you want a cup of coffee?"

"Can't wait. He may miss me," Fred vanished, tucking cold biscuit and ham into his pocket, and eating eagerly the while.

The boy reached the upper deck safely. Then the rays from a boat's lantern were flashed suddenly in his face and Baird stepped from behind one of the smoke stacks.

"Down without orders, eh! Thought I missed ye. Just step inside here, will you."

As the boy was pushed into the pilot-house Mr. Baird took a rattan walking stick from a corner. He had lashed the wheel.

"Been eating, eh?" he queried. "Who told you to come down?"

Before Fred could reply the pilot began caning the cub. Fred dodged. The pilot seized him by the collar. The cub yelled and struggled so hard that Baird, losing all control of himself, struck the boy with his fist. Meanwhile the lashing of the wheel began to loosen and the boat swung slowly from her course. The enraged master pushed Fred against the wheel, choked him with one hand and belabored him with the other.

At this juncture a violent shock threw both man and boy to the floor and completed the unslashing of the wheel. Then came a grating, tearing sound from below that ran the length of the steamer's bottom. The wheel made a violent revolution. Some of the spokes striking Mr. Baird on the head with great force, beat him down upon Fred's prostrate body, where he lay, seemingly senseless. A chorus of cries rang out from the decks and cabins.

"A snag! A snag!" shouted some. "We're sinking! All hands make ready to launch the boats."

Fred managed to regain his feet. The panic below increased. Men rushed up and down the ladders. The boy heard them launching the different boats that had lain bottom upwards along the side. Among the few passengers were several women and children. When the cub ran out of the pilot house the steamboat was lurching to one side. A tremendous roaring sounded and the air was filled with steam as the water put out the furnace fires.

The boats were putting off. Fred shouted. But he thought of his helpless master, and despite the latter's cruelty the boy would not go without making an effort to save the pilot. So he ran back and dragged Mr. Baird from the pilot house. But by this time all the boats appeared to have left the steamer's side. Fred kept on shouting into the night's blackness that wrapped the wreck like a garment. The Belle St. Louis being a freighter, did not, fortunately, have very many people on board.

While straining his eyes to discern some sign of the vanishing boats, the cub felt the water rushing around his feet. He severed a wheel rope with his pocket knife, bound it round Mr. Baird's body under the

rest are either gone off in the boats or drowned, I guess. Looks like we are on bottom now."

The water, though within a few inches of the roof of the pilot house, did not seem to be rising much. Baird groaned.

"That was a terrible lick," he muttered, alluding to the blows he had received from the revolving wheel. "Didn't I have you down, sorter?"

"The wheel hit you, sir. I hope you are feeling better."

"Why didn't you go off with the rest?" Baird eyed Fred sharply, though the boy was unconscious of it in the darkness.

"Well, I—I—they didn't see us, I reckon."

A cool breeze had risen and an occasional wave washed upon the roof, wetting them both. To add to their discomfort it began to rain.

"How did I get up here?" demanded Baird, after a long pause.

"I managed to draw you through this trap door."

"H-m-m-m!" groaned Baird, ambiguously.

After that he was silent again. Presently Fred discovered that the water was still rising, though very slowly. Apparently the hull of the boat was settling down into the mud of the river bottom. Baird at last noticed it and suggested a more alarming explanation.

"The river must be still rising," he groaned. "Those last rains have done the job, I reckon."

"Suppose I call for aid," proposed Fred. "I'd help ye if I had strength."

So the cub shouted and shouted until he grew hoarse, but nothing seemed to come of it. Higher came the water until Fred had to support the wounded pilot in his arms to keep the man's head above the surface.

"Fred," faltered Baird, at last. "you're a good boy, and I'm a dum fool. You climb that monkey brace again. You can swim to the shrouds and you'll be safe up there until help comes."

"And leave you here to drown?" Fred's tone was reproachful. "I would rather shout some more."

And shout he did until he once more had to give up. Then he rose to his knees, drew the pilot's head still higher and began to wonder how it would feel to be strangled by water.

"Fred," exclaimed Mr. Baird, with some energy. "I ain't worth all this from you. You climb that monkey brace, d'ye hear?"

Fred did not move. A rumbling sound came from the pilot's throat, but the effort to vent his anger was abortive. At length he panted: "Ain't I your boss-say?"

"Hark!" exclaimed Fred, warningly; "I thought I heard something."

Both listened, with their souls, as it were, in their ears.

"Steamer ahoy!" came very faintly down the wind.

Fred, as he afterwards averred, "screamed like a panther." After a few moments of vivid suspense they heard the welcome sound of oars, and recognized Mate Rawley's stentorian voice as he called:

"Where away are you? We can see nothing."

Guided by Fred's shouts the boat soon ranged along side and the two were taken aboard. The water was then a foot deep on the pilot house and the river was still rising. There was no lantern nor light of any kind in the boat, but as they rowed shoreward and passed a long point, a fire came into view on shore.

"That's in Red Horse bend," remarked Mr. Rawley. "We left 'em trying to start a fire with some damp matches and wet wood. It's nine miles to the nearest town."

"Anyone missing but us?" asked Fred.

"I think not. In my boat, we 'lowed you two were in one of the others. They thought you were in ours. We didn't find out the truth until we all met on the shore. Some of them thought they heard you hollering, so I took the freshest men and struck back, though I must say I had but little hope. The river's powerful deep around here. It was just luck that the boat found good bottom without drowning you both. What's the matter with you, Baird?"

"If it hadn't been for Fred Farrel," began Baird, then his voice sounded queer, and he abruptly stopped.

After breakfast in the morning, and when Baird had been made comfortable at a neighboring farmer's, he turned to the cub and took the boy's hand when no one else was looking.

"My lad," said the pilot in low, hurried, half-broken tones, "if they don't take away my license for this job you stick to me, I'll make it up to you, Fred. You're a good cub and I owe you my life. You stay with me and I will make you an Al Mississippi pilot before you know where you are, and it shan't cost you a cent."

Fred stayed. Mr. Baird's license was not revoked. He made a good pilot of Fred. In accomplishing this he also felt that he had become a better man himself.

HOW A BARREL SAVED HIS LIFE

A Little Armenian Boy's Narrow Escape from the Turks.

A boy, six years of age, came to Boston from Armenia a few days ago, says The Boston Herald. His brother, a robust, rosy cheeked fellow of twelve years; his father, and a cousin twenty-five years old, came with him, but their experience was quite unlike that of their little companion, Digran Dichtchenian.

The father was certain that he and his boys would be murdered if they remained in Armenia another week; so he made a careful survey of his surroundings and hit on a plan of escape. It is a well-known fact that many Armenian refugees have allowed themselves to be packed like so much beef in barrels, and then rolled over the hard, hilly roads to the shore, where they were transported out to the ships in the bay by small boats. In almost every case the poor fellows have died of suffocation. The father of young Digran was a practical man, however. He provided breathing places in the barrel for his boy, before he was packed in and the barrel headed up and labeled for shipment.

The father had a small amount of money left for the crisis. He bribed the Turkish officials, and they allowed him and his elder son and nephew to go aboard a ship in the bay that was bound for England. They were, of course, permitted to carry their barrel of old clothes with them, for such were the contents of the barrel, so far as the Turks knew.

After all were safely aboard the good ship and she was far out on the ocean on her voyage to this land of freedom, the head was knocked out of the barrel and the little Jack in the box was tenderly lifted out. He was almost crippled by his close confinement, but after a good rubbing and the proper exercise, little Digran was all right, and just as playful as he ever was in his life.

After the little party arrived in Boston the father soon got work, but his pay is but \$6 a week. Little Digran proved so bright that he speedily won recognition, and he has been taken to the home of Mrs. C. M. Cleveland, in Newton, where an almost complete change has been made in his make-up. He has pretty clothing, and attends the public schools. Already he speaks good English, and, being fluent in French, he is quite a little lion, socially, in that city of culture and refinement.

One of the remarkable things surrounding this boy's individuality is the literal translation of his Turkish name, which is Dichtchenian. The "Dicht" means "tooth," the "Chen" means "puller," and the "ian" means "son of." Thus the vocation of his ancestry is explicitly told by the translation of the name. He is "the son of a tooth puller."

Orange and Green.

A copy of Orange and Green, the school paper of the Gresham High school, of Macon, was received today. It gave a full account of the game between the Peachtree Blues, of this city, and the eleven from this school, that was played in Macon a few weeks past.

The account of the game is written from the standpoint of a Macon player. It hardly does the Atlanta eleven credit when it compares their weights. The Blues may have weighed 135, but the Gresham High school would average very nearly this amount. Both teams played good ball and the Blues are satisfied with the result.

But speaking of the paper. This school sheet is a credit to the school and a greater credit to the boys.

It is well edited and is strictly a grammar school paper. Its contributors are young people, as well as its readers.

Two poems appeared in the edition received—one from the pen of Miss Lucile Flanders, and one from Miss Alice Wright. For young ladies the verses are clever. In fact the entire sheet is well made up. The editors are bright young students of Gresham High school. The Junior wishes both the paper and its contributors success. We hope to publish at some early period the photos of the editors.



YOU'LL DISOBEY ORDERS, WILL YOU?

and the boy's master was going to remain on duty, evidently. Fred felt hungry. Was he to go supperless as an additional punishment?

Already he had found the glamor attaching to the river life was largely imaginary. Lads on shore are apt to be foolish where boats and water were concerned. He found that, on board, the pilot is a despot and his apprentice a helpless slave. If the master was good-tempered, the slavery was lighter. But the master was not always kind and cubs were often mischievous. At present Fred heartily wished he had never seen Mr. Baird or the Belle St. Louis.

The iron rods cut into his ribs, the smoke half smothered him, and at last he resolved he would remain up there no longer, no matter what happened. He slipped softly

The Moon Mother Kim's Crimson Sandals.

BY J. CARTER BEARD.

A Korean
Fairy Tale.

The Koreans do not, as we do, see a man in the moon, but an old woman. Her name is Kiang-Ho, the "moon mother," and it is her duty to wash the moon and polish the stars that light it, until it shines with its proper luster. When the transparent surface of the moon becomes dim and tarnished she dashes water upon it and scrubs it, and folks say "it rains," and when she sweeps off the dust that gathers upon it it comes to us as snow. She is always represented as wearing a pair of crimson sandals and the following story is told of how they came into her possession:

There was once a young man named Kim who lived in Seoul, the capital city of Corea; he was a scholar and belonged to the Yang Ban, or gentleman class, but he was very poor; so poor, in fact, that the very rats left the ramshackle, tumble-down place he lived in to seek more promising quarters. Kim, we are told, had once enjoyed much better circumstances, but a great conflagration breaking out in the district in which he lived he had left his own dwelling to be pillaged and reduced to ashes by incendiaries, while he devoted himself to rescuing the inmates of other burning houses, especially the aged, the weak and the helpless from the flames. Had not Kiang-Ho, the moon cleaner, selected that particular time for giving her habitation a vigorous washing the whole district must have been consumed and Kim inevitably lost his life.

As years rolled by Kim's fortunes did not improve, he often lacked food and at such times was fain to forget his hunger beneath the fir trees on the Mok-nam hills, south of the city walls, meditating and composing verses. One day when a scant breakfast, consisting of a cup of boiled rice and half a string of flat persimmons, of which he had partaken the day before, was all the food that had passed his lips, finding himself in a very poetical frame of mind he composed the following stanza:

"It is a very good world, this, to live in
To lend or to spend or to give in,
But to borrow or beg, or to get a man's
own,
It is surely the worst world ever was
known."

"There is more truth than poetry in that, Kim," said a voice close by, and Kim turning saw an old woman with a brush and a lantern sitting near him. "It will always be so," continued the old woman, "until you have learned the secret of the crimson sandals." Kim was surprised, although he had composed his stanza he had neither written it nor spoken it aloud, besides he had never, to his knowledge, seen the old woman before, and yet she called him by name.

"What is this secret, mother?" asked the young man.

"I cannot tell you now," she said, "for forbidding you of the decrees of heaven would prevent their proper accomplishment and me from aiding you. This much, and this much only, may be revealed. After the worst comes the best, remember this and do not yield to despair. When you have found a sweet-voiced golden bird once burned, often beaten, who will paint your sandals of straw a crimson color for you, a bird whose beautiful eyes, nay, whose very name invites you to her side, this secret will be revealed."

"Such birds are not found in every tree," said the young man. "If knowing the secret depends upon my finding one, the secret, I fear, will remain a secret until the sea dries up." He turned to her as he spoke, but the old woman was no longer by his side; she had vanished.

Shortly after this Kim added to his misfortune by falling in love, for as he sat in his usual place one day he saw a young girl pause at the public fountain to quench her thirst. As she drew aside the robe and bent to drink her eyes met those of Kim. Blushing, she replaced the robe and with modest haste withdrew. As for Kim, he stood for a moment dazed and bewildered; he could not understand what had happened to him; he felt something awake in his soul—something that had slept. Drawn as irresistibly as is the earliest bee by the mah-hah, the first flower that blooms and ushers in the spring, he followed her at a respectful distance until she entered a gate in a compound which was occupied by houses such as are tenanted by the second of the three ranks of society into which the people of Corea are divided. Kim knew what steps to take next, he remembered a certain gossip named whom he had, as often as opportunity offered, purchased small amounts of and bean jelly in the vicinity of him in his shop to make the young lady he loved.

Such shops in Seoul, as is to be seen with corner groceries, constantly of information concerning the neighborhood. Tung, however, could tell him little more of his enchantress than that her parents were dead and that she lived with an old uncle named Wi-so, who treated her cruelly and often beat her. Tung proposed that his wife, Li, should act as go-between, and if Wi-so consented, make due arrangements for the six customs ceremony—exchange of presents, contracts and letters and the wedding feast—and sacrifice at the temple.

On Li's visit Wi-so received her very cordially, but hearing her proposal, he asked so many questions concerning the young man who offered to become his nephew, she despaired of a favorable answer. She, however, succeeded in acting and speaking in so diplomatic a manner that Wi-so began to think Kim must be a wealthy official who, having by chance seen and fallen in love with his niece, was willing to forego his rank and consent to an alliance with a family far below him in wealth

and station. He therefore expressed his entire willingness that the match should be made, but stipulated, as a mere matter of form, that the prospective bridegroom should send him a present of two ponies loaded with cash, the cumbersome coinage of the country. It is true that two ponies could not possibly carry more than 24,000 coins, which are equivalent to about only \$30 in our money, but it might have been pennies or pounds, as far as possibility on Kim's part of raising any such sum was concerned. Tung and his wife, Li, however,



SWEEPING AWAY THE SNOW DUST.

knowing nothing of Kim's poverty, were delighted with their success, and at Kim's instigation proposed a personal interview between the parties most interested in the matter, to which, to their surprise—for such a thing is not customary in Seoul—the young woman, to whom the affair was broached at once, consented. This, however, it may be taken for granted, was a part of the business of which Uncle Wi-so knew nothing.

As Kim entered the room behind Tung's shop the young girl rose to meet him. "I wished to see you," she said, "to show you the hand you have asked in marriage." She held it toward him as she spoke. "It has been badly burned" was all that he could say. "Yes," she replied, and had you not rescued me from the flames which had seized upon my hand they would have devoured me entirely. That was several years ago. I was a mere child at the time." Her voice as she spoke sounded to Kim as does the murmur of running waters to one perishing from thirst.

"What I have rescued from the fire I claim as my own," said Kim. "You must have a beautiful name to correspond with so beautiful a person."

"My name," said she, "is Kim-pul-la-go (or-ole). Kim-pul-la-go means 'Tell-Kim-to-Come.'"

"This is strange," said Kim. "We must indeed belong to each other. I remember a certain dream about a golden bird whose name was an invitation who was burned and beaten. Pray, my golden bird, what is the secret of the crimson sandals?"

"Ah!" cried Kim-pul-la-go, trembling. "Who has told you this. Everything has been revealed to me by Kiang-Ho, the moon mother. But even I cannot tell you yet. Alas! you will know soon enough."

Scarcely had she spoken when old Wi-so, accompanied by a number of Yamen runners, burst into the room, and loudly denouncing Kim as a scoundrel and impostor, ordered him to be bound and carried away to prison. "You pretend to be a prince," shouted Wi-so. "You have allowed me to believe you wealthy. I make inquiry and find you are nothing better than a starving rat or beggar. I call at your palace and discover it is a mere hovel. It was represented to me that you are honest, and yet here is my niece, whom you are endeavoring to steal away from me. Thank heaven! the magistrate of the precinct is my friend and allows me this guard of honor to escort my proposed princely pauper nephew to his proper palace, the common jail, and moreover, I shall see to it, when he is released, that his feet are in no condition to carry off the heiress he thought to obtain so easily." Refusing to listen to a word of what Kim-pul-la-go strove to tell him, that Kim had once saved uncle and niece from perishing in their burning house, he left the shop with his guard and did not quit them until he saw Kim securely bound and thrown into prison.

The next day Kim was dragged before the magistrate and conducted to a fortnight's imprisonment, and then, at the suggestion of Wi-so, to walk in his sandals after they had been driven full of sharp projecting iron spikes, from the prison door to his dwelling place. Before the execution of the last part of Kim's sentence could be inflicted, his two constant companions, want and misery, were joined by a third, Yim-pyung, the dreaded fever, but sick and helpless as he lay, neither the rigor of his imprisonment nor the condemnation to cruel torture, under which he lay were remitted. Had it not been for food and medicine brought him by Tung death must have released him from suffering. Tung informed him that an unknown friend not only furnished what had been brought him, but had procured a substitute who, for a suitable compensation, which had also been provided, was willing to take Kim's place and wear the spiked sandals. Such vicarious punishment is quite common in Corea, where justice is so blind that, as long as a back is presented

to receive her rod, she knows not or cares whose back it is.

When Kim's term of imprisonment had expired and supported by Tung he tottered to the prison door, now unbarred and thrown open, he found a litter prepared for him, in which he was carried to Tung's house. Here he lay several weeks, scarcely conscious of what took place about him. As soon, however, as he began to recover he inquired eagerly for Kim-pul-la-go.

"She sends greeting," said Tung, "and awaits the coming of her bridegroom, to reveal to him the secret of the crimson sandals. She must first, however, fulfill the period of mourning."

"Of mourning?" said Kim; "then her Uncle Wi-so—"

"Is dead," answered Tung, nodding his head.

A fortnight after Uncle Wi-so had disposed, so much to his satisfaction of his niece's suitor, he came home one evening and found Kim-pul-la-go unable to leave her couch. He was told that in going to take her bath in the morning she did not cover her feet and that broken flints and pot sherds had been strewn in the pathway,

so that returning to the house she had terribly mangled her tender feet. After she had recovered, which she did the more rapidly because of a certain wondrous salve furnished her by an old woman, who came with a brush and lantern every day to see her. She hung a pair of crimson sandals upon the altar of her ancestors. Uncle Wi-so seeing them there and being of a very inquisitive turn of mind, asked a thousand questions concerning them. "They have occult powers," said Kim-pul-la-go, "lingering good fortune to those for whom they are worn. I learned of their virtues in a dream."

"Put them on," cried Wi-so. "Let us see what they can do." Kim-pul-la-go obeyed her uncle, and led by their secret power went forth, followed by Wi-so, to a secret cave among the rocks on the hill outside the city, wherein was a great treasure. All this Uncle Wi-so conveyed to his residence strictly charging his niece to say nothing about it. As soon as he had it safely stored away, however, he began to covet more and proposed putting the crimson sandals on his own feet. In vain his niece warned him that according to the dream which had been tested and found true the sandals could bring fortune only when used for the benefit of some one other than their wearers. Placed upon the feet of anyone seeking alone his own advantage they could lead their wearer into nothing but the greatest possible danger and misfortune. The old uncle refused to believe a word of this and binding them on his feet went forth, and falling from a great rock was dashed to pieces.

A short time after the marriage of Kim and Kim-pul-la-go, which was celebrated with great splendor, they received a visit from the old woman with the brush and lantern. My dear children, she said, I cannot tell you how happy I am to see you reunited, never again to part. From Kim-pul-la-go nothing could be hidden, for otherwise she could not play her part and from the earliest childhood she has known and loved her former husband, and from you, my dear son, it was necessary to conceal everything for otherwise your impetuous temper would have certainly spoiled the game I have played with destiny. But it is now time the secret of the crimson sandals should be revealed. Know thou that I am Kiang-Ho, the moon mother, I am well acquainted with all the stars and visit them, but two of these, a male and a female star, have ever been my favorites. These glorious and immortal beings were so unfortunate as to offend our Lord and Master, the sun, by neglecting to retire before him as he arose. When I saw them still shining in the day time in the very presence of the monarch of light I and the moon grew pale and faint with alarm, but the two stars were so infatuated with each other they could see nothing else. They were therefore cast out of heaven and fell to earth, where they were born as human babies and condemned to suffer many things until one should walk in paths of her own blood and the other long in vain for death, before they might end their earthly career and again take their accustomed places in the firmament. I love you, my children, though you are clad in forms of the dust of the earth, and I have watched over you and brought you together and have helped to bring you triumphantly through all your trials. Kim-pul-la-go was herself the substitute, who endured your torture for you, Kim, for thus and thus only might she walk in paths of her own blood and still live and repay her husband for saving her from the flames. And you, my son, longed for death not from remorse or rebellion to the will of heaven, but from mere pain and sickness of body and mind. Let us therefore resume our future places and heavenly duties. But give me, I play with the crimson sandals that I may ever wear them in my eternal rounds of love and duty. From that day on, I have seen on earth, but two stars that had disappeared from the heaven shone out again in their places and the congregations of the heavens sang for joy.

Uncle Josiah's Adventure.

A TRUE STORY.

BY ALBERT YOUNG HARRIS

Uncle Josiah Melton was one of the few pioneers remaining to recount the thrilling story of the dangers and hardships through which the early settlers of Georgia passed in blazing out the highway for an advancing, though less intrepid civilization. The brightness had long since faded from his once keen black eyes; his stalwart frame was palsied by age and exposure, but to us who were wont to gather about his great wide fireplace, with its blazing hickory logs piled high on the ponderous "fire dogs," to listen to the stories of pioneer days, there was a charm in the feeble, quaky voice beyond description.

"So you've come again to worry Uncle Josey for another yarn, have ye?" and a kindly smile lit up the old man's wrinkled features as he knocked the ashes out of his big clay pipe and placed it carefully down by the side of his chair. "Wal, now, lemme see—lemme see! I b'lieves you boys has thes erbout got my tag on the story line, but thars one leedle fracas what I had w'ich I never told you erbout. No; fur I don't lack ter talk erbout it, even now, fur whenever my mind wanders back over ther long stretch of years to that awful night cold chills run all over me. Ugh! the ugly, hissing thing. But I reckons I'll have ter tell ye how it all come erbout, bein'st you come out this bad night. Yes, its been sixty-five years and a leedle better, since ma' over thar in the corner and mo moved to this spot. We built our house right in the heart of a big piece of uncl'ar'd woods. It want much of a house, nuther, I can tell ye; but erbout as good as ther gen'l run of houses in them days, when nails was sca'ce and tools sca'cer. The whole face of creation ware full of game and varmints of all sorts and kinds. It w'ant nuthin' for a feller to go out of a mornin' and find whar' bars and wildcats had been prowlin' around the night afore, s'archin' for one thing and another in ther eatin' line. As I said in the outset, our shack was a mighty poor makeshift—full of cracks and pow'rful close to the ground. One night, I think it ware thes erbout this time o' year—maybe a leedle earlier—when bed time come 'round I set about makin' on a big fire. We had to do this allurs in the winter time to kinder take the starch out'n the cold winds whut whistled thro' the cracks—while ma, she made down the pallet on the floor fur our two boys, Ben and Sam. Wal, some'ow or nuther, I couldn't get off to sleep fur the life o' me. The old house cat, she kept up a constant mewin' and yowlin', ther dog couldn't exactly git hisse'f fixed and all in all I was tuck with a sort o' one'sy feelin'—a feelin' lack sup'n ware goin' to happen. Sho' nough sup'n did happen too afore day, I'll tell ye.

"Arter lyn' in ther bed well on to two hours, squirm'n' and twist'n', tryin' to git off on my regular route, I turned over, I did, with my face to the fire and fetched a yawn. The logs had neer erbout burnt down to a big bed of red coals, flingin' a kind o' soft light out in the room. Dan, the cat, ware scrouged up in her corner, spittin' and carry'n' on at a awful rate. I noticed as how she had her big yellow eyes fixed squar' on the pallet, which looked a leedle cu'is for her. Wel, I rose up on my elbow lack, to git a better look and—merciful God! Right betwixt my two sleepin' boys lay a tremenous rattlesnake in his coil, his big shiny head raised up, his forked tongue dartin' in and out like lightnin', thes ready to strack. For a minit I felt lack every drop of blood in my old carcas was froze stiff, then I 'low'd maybe afore all it ware a mistake and I had one o' them things what ma' calls night-mars. I gouged my fingers down in my eyes to see if I was sleep or wake. Yes, I ware wake and the wo'st of it all was thar lay the rattler. I ware skeered to rouse ma' up, for the fust thing she'd do would be to fetch a yen, and I know'd enough 'bout rattlers to know they'd strack on the smallest showin'. I lay thar I did, mos' dead, thinkin' what ware best to do. I concluded at las' to rech up and git my old trusty rifle down. But that wouldn't bergin to do, fur the light ware too dim, and I ware shakin' lack a leaf. Finally I lit on a plan—dang'rous and desp'rit. It worked out all right, well and good; but if it failed—God help us! I eased down off the bed as soft as I could and crawled a leedle ways to-ards the pallet. When I got in arm's reach I stopped to git my breath and to see if my nerves ware goin' to stand the strain. Thar ware no time to lose. Each minit might mean one o' ther boys death! With a quick jump I rose up and shot my right hand out, ketching the angry monster right 'round the neck, thes blow the head. In a second his big slippery body ware twisted all up 'round my neck and face.

"Git up, ma! git up, ma! and fur God sake be quick!" I yelled as I tried to squeeze the life out'n the pizen thing.

"Sich another squall'n' and hustlin' 'round ye never seed. Ma fairly rolled out'n the bed, and the first thing she done ware to fetch a yell and grab the fire poker.

"We had it then, I tell ye. Ma'n ma and the rattler—ma a-hittin' at his head and he a dodgin'. Twice the creetur strack at my face, barely missin' it a inch. At las' ma fetched him a whack squar on the head and I felt him loosen up; and I tell ye I ware pow'rful glad, fur I ware eener-bout done fur my ownself.

"When I turned ther thing aloose and let him fall down on the floor he measured sup'n lack five feet. Gracious! he ware a monster fur sho. And strong! I don't b'lieve thar's a man today in the whole settlement whut could have kilt him lack I did.

"Yes, yes, boys, your Uncle Josey's been in some pow'rful close places, but that ar fracas ware more'n he wants to go through with eny more. Sam and Ben is grown up men now with a house full of child'en, but they'n't never forgot that night. Ma, a-settin' over thar so quiet lack, ain't never forgot it nuther, fur even to this day whenever bedtime comes 'round you'll see her steppin' 'bout over the room a-peepin' under ther bed and cubbord ter see if thars any more 'rattlers layin' under 'em."

The old man reached down and picked up his pipe, just as the tall, big-faced clock struck out 10. His terrible story was over, and we took our departure with an uncanny feeling hanging over us as we picked our way along the narrow path across the field.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to The Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., January 3, 1897.

A True Story.

A true story is published in this issue under the title of "Uncle Josiah's Adventure." Not only is it a true story, but the fact that it happened here in Georgia, not a hundred miles from Atlanta, and not so many years ago, makes it of double interest to the greater number of the readers of The Junior. The story was written by Albert Young Harris, one of the clever story writers of the day, and it is told in his inimitable style. The writer not only heard the story from a direct source but was well acquainted with the character well known throughout northern Georgia as "Uncle Josiah." Many of the fathers of the young people who will read this story not only have heard of "Uncle Josiah," but many of them know him personally.

Christmas in the Country.

Have you ever spent Christmas in the country? Of all the people, both young and old, that celebrate this occasion, those living in the smallest villages enjoy it the most.

In nearly all of the smaller towns there is a Christmas tree at the village church. The entire population of the place turns out. The tree, which on account of the many presents, is a larger one than ever seen in the cities, is loaded with toys. They are not, as a general thing, handsome presents, but are, toys made for children; toys that give pleasure and that are appreciated. The country boy with his tin horn or harp is much happier than the little city boys are with their watches or other handsome presents.

Christmas in the country is for one week. During this time no one works. Every farm hand is idle, every animal used in farming grows sleek and lazy.

The farm hands, mostly negroes, "come to town" to celebrate. They do this in various ways. But it is an established custom to have a big Christmas dance. Among the white inhabitants it is the same.

A Christmas dance is as essential to the "midding folks," that is, those between children and grown people, as a Christmas tree is to the younger.

Generally the night following Christmas day is when the dances are held. The dance hall of the white people is the school house, while the colored set gather in a log cabin and cut the "pigeon wing." On one hilltop the tune of "Boon-de-ay" peals forth from the family organ, and a response is heard from a negro cabin in the distance in the way of "Shortened Bread," pumped forth from a like instrument, with the vigor of an enflamed country "auntie." To the tune of both tunes the dances known as "buzzard lope," "sway back," "karoe," "pigeon wing," is shuffled by the dancers.

The old folks gather around the big open fireplace, pop corn, roast peanuts and discuss the days when they were wont to join in the "twistification."

BASEBALL.

There Will Be a Junior League and a Junior Team—Not Too Early.

Boys, how about baseball?

While it may be a little early for the discussion of the game, yet the boys are all thinking. Of course, there will be a Junior League and a successful one. Lucius Harris, who organized this association and who ran such a prosperous and successful season, will be in charge. He knows nearly every young player in Atlanta, and under his management the league will surely succeed.

Boys, many of them, are now wearing gold medals, prizes that were given by The Junior. There will be prizes again this year. The league will be run on the same principles as those of year before last and last year, with the exception that it is to be restricted to smaller players.

Whether there will be two divisions or only one small division is not yet known. Let us hear from the boys. Mr. Harris would like to hear from some of the prominent baseballists about this question, and he will then settle the matter. But there is sure to be a large number of small teams forming the league.

The "Junior Nine" will be the best club in the city. It will be composed of nine of the star players of the entire league, and the person who gets on this team will have to be a crack. The "Junior Nine" will play several games out of the city. Macon, Rome, Marietta and two or three other places will be played. It will be composed of all small players and the teams they are to play in these different cities will be boys of their own size.

Let the boys get to talking and start the ball rolling, for we must have a great year on the diamond.

The football season was somewhat of a farce, but in baseball every man doesn't have to weigh a ton to be able to play, so we can get plenty of material. Boys, start at once and form your team and let Mr. L. L. Harris know about your men.

Why Is It?

"Father are generals brave men?" asked Johnny of his father.

"Yes, my son, as a rule," was the answer. "Then why does artists make pictures of 'em standing on a hill three miles away looking at a battle through an opera glass?"



Sallie Elam, Worsham, Tenn.—After perusing so many nice letters, I have at last decided to write. I will take for my subject "Politeness." Politeness is an element of character so important that no one should feel willing to live without it. Not all can be educated, not all can be rich or great or distinguished, but all can be polite. But to be polite one must first be self-possessed. Politeness is not so natural as a cultivated disposition and habit. It is one of the finest fruits of education. It grows in fine nature as a choice result of fine culture. It is not some external polish, put on for an occasion as a man puts on his best garments for special times, but something worked into the character and become by training a part of the manner. It is impossible to use it as a mask over any impolite nature. Politeness is rather something wrought into the character, something given one by home training and influence, by personal endeavor and by good society.

I will close, as this is my first letter to The Constitution. We all welcome the dear old Constitution in our home. Love to Aunt Susie and all the cousins. Would like to correspond with some of the cousins.

"Robin Hood," Franklin, N. C.—Hello, cousins, here comes a jolly cousin knocking for admittance to your lively circle. I never have seen a letter from here but once, and so I thought I would just spend a moment with you. Well, cousins, what kind of a time are you expecting to have Christmas? I, for one, am going to have a good time, or at least think I shall. Aunt Susie wishes us to write on some subject, but I beg to be excused this time as this is my first letter to your paper. School closes tomorrow for the Christmas holidays. How glad I am, for then I can get to rest. I will answer Mack Strong's question concerning General Schuyler. There was a persistent effort made to drive him from his position, so Gates could succeed him. Charges were brought against him until he offered his resignation to congress. That body refused to accept it. He went to Philadelphia in 1777. Gates succeeded him at last. I will ask a question: Who proposed the creation of a monarchy, and when?

Would like to exchange reading matter with anyone. Would especially like to get the story entitled, "The Hidden Hand." Will exchange "Ship That Never Returned" for "Two Little Girls in Blue" waltz. Best wishes to Aunt Susie and The Constitution. Goodbye.

Lucie Moore, Stokesdale, N. C.—Dear Junior: I have been a silent admirer of this column for quite a while, and now I venture to join with you, and for my subject I will take "Refinement." We are naturally imperfect, but at the same time we are capable of being refined, or, in other words, purified and exalted. Soap and water are said to be great civilizers of mankind, and without them there can be no refinement of mind or matter. Cleanliness commands respect anywhere, and cannot fail to refine to some degree all who practice and preserve it. A high state of refinement secures all the good that mortality is capable of. It opens our eyes to the beauties of earth; it fills the souls with the sweetest of hopes; it brightens all our cherished prospects, and gives pleasant companionship with the noblest and best of mankind, and with the Christian religion for its foundation it leads to endless holiness and happiness. Correspondence solicited from different states.

Carl Riley, Iowa City, Ia.—Dear Junior: For several years I have been a silent reader of The Constitution. I live within one and a half miles of Iowa City, the great educational center of the state, with fourteen large, beautiful school buildings, aside from the three sectarian and six ward schools; also, a beautiful Young Men's Men's Christian Association building. There are twelve religious denominations, supporting fourteen churches; so, cousins, you can readily see with your mind's eye the great inducements there are to one living here to lead a better and a nobler life. I wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy new year. Correspondents solicited.

"Golden Rod," Kerrville, Tex.—Dear Junior: I have been a silent admirer of these columns for a long while. I enjoy reading the many letters that appear in them; they are both interesting and instructive. I have lived on a farm and ranch all my life; there is more tranquillity and happiness to be realized on the farm than in any other vocation in life. My home is situated in the western part of the Lone Star State, in a valley with a small stream running between two chains of mountains. Persons coming here from the east go into ecstasy over our beautiful scenery and picturesque views from the mountains, from which you can see farms and dwellings for ten or fifteen miles distant. This is a pretty locality, especially in the spring and summer. Various kinds of flowering shrubs, vines, flowers, ferns, etc., grow all about us in the wildest profusion. Of them all, hawthorne, golden rod and woodbine are my favorites. Cousins, you should be with me in the springtime, on a balmy afternoon. It is rare fun rambling about over hill and dale, gathering the little purple, pink and white daisies, also the long maiden-hair ferns, that measure a yard in length. They are just lovely for decorating purposes on festive occasions. Close with best wishes for all.

Maydie Anderson, Pickens, Miss.—Dear Junior: I write, taking for my subject, "The Poor and Suffering." My sympathy goes out to them this bitter, cold weather. Do any of you remember the poor little suffering boy who wrote to The Constitution several years ago. I know Aunt

Susie does, for she wrote so kindly about him, and found out he was a true, deserving case. Mamma and I have been trying to help him some ever since. Mamma writes him letters every few months and I write whenever I get anything to send him. I sent him a dime a friend gave me for him; also, some silk and velvet quilt scraps. He pieces them into pretty squares to sell to get medicine, while he sits in his chair. Oh, he is in such a dreadful fix; so afflicted and so poor. Now I do hope this letter will be in the next paper, so the boys and girls can go to work in time to get Millard up some nice things for his Christmas. Let us all try to make that time happy for him. He has moved from Floy to Baileyton, Ala. I tell my friends in Pickens about him and hope to get him up a nice little sum to surprise him with Christmas. We always remember our little friend on Thanksgiving Day and his birthday, too. Do help him some, cousins. His address is Millard Ford, Baileyton, Ala. Ask the drummers to give you something. They always help me.

Georgia May, Berry, Ga.—I will take "Sowing" for my subject.

"Everyone is sowing, both by word and deed; All mankind is growing, either wheat or weed; Thoughtless ones are throwing any sort of seed."

As the beauty of summer, the fruitfulness of autumn and the support of winter depend upon youth. Youth is the seed time of life. If the farmer does not plow his land and commit the precious seed to the ground in the spring, it will be too late afterwards. So if we, while young, neglect to cultivate our hearts and minds by not sowing the seeds of knowledge and depend upon spring, so the happiness, wisdom, our future lives will be ignorant, vicious and wretched. The soil of the human heart is naturally barren of everything good, though prolific of evil. As spring is the most important part of the year, so is youth the most important period of life. Surely, God has a claim to our first and principal attention, and religion demands the morning of our days and the first season—the spring of our lives. Before we are encumbered by cares, distressed by affliction or engaged in business, it becomes us to resign our souls to God. Perhaps you may live for many years; then you will be happy in possessing knowledge and piety, and be enabled to do good to others, but if, just as youth is beginning to show its buds and blossoms, the flower should be snapped from its stalk by the rude hand of death, O how important that it should be transplanted from earth to flourish forever at the foot of the tree of life and beside the waters of the river of life in heaven. I will close with best wishes to Aunt Susie and the cousins. I would like to correspond with a few of the cousins between the ages of twenty and twenty-four.

Florence V. Rice, Denver, S. C.—Dear Cousins: I will give a few hints on "Virtue." The four cardinal virtues are—prudence, fortitude, temperance and justice. But the division of virtue to which we are nowadays most accustomed is into duties toward God, as piety, reverence, resignation, gratitude, etc.; toward other men, (or relative duties) as justice, charity, fidelity, etc.; toward ourselves, as chastity, sobriety, temperance, preservation of life, care of health, etc. I shall proceed to state a few observations which relate to the general regulation of human conduct; unconnected indeed with each other, but very worthy of attention. Mankind acts more from habit than reflection. It is on few only, and great occasions, that men deliberate at all; on fewer still, that they institute anything like a regular inquiry into the moral rectitude or depravity of what they are about to do; or wait for the result of it. We are for the most part determined at once; and by an impulse which is the effect and energy of pre-established habits.

And this constitution seems well adapted to the exigencies of human life, and to the imbecility of our moral principle.

If we are in so great a degree passive under our habits, where, it is asked, is the exercise of virtue, the guilt of vice or any use of moral and religious knowledge? I answer, in the forming and contracting of these habits. There are habits, not only of drinking, swearing and lying and of some other things which are commonly acknowledged to be habits and called so; but of every modification of action, speech and thought. Man is a bundle of habits. Without entering into a detail of Scripture morality, which would anticipate our subject,

the following general positions may be advanced, I think, with safety:

1. That a state of happiness is not to be expected by those who are conscious of no moral or religious rule.
2. That a state of happiness is not to be expected by those who reserve to themselves the habitual practice of any one sin or neglect of one known duty. Many thanks for the letters received. They were too numerous to answer, though I appreciate all.

Alice Stratford, Oswichee, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have for a long time been a silent admirer of The Constitution and noted with great interest the great improvement in the letters of the young people. The different subjects have made the letters decidedly more interesting. I will take for my subject, "Our Treatment of the Aged." We should all be respectful to those older than we are. Old people appreciate even the smallest attention shown by a young person, and one little act of disrespect brings so much pain to their tender hearts. To see a boy think first of mother—how many he is, and follow that boy wherever he may go and he is so particular how he acts for mother's sake. He avoids bad company and bad places, because he would not like for mother to see him there. He is the kind of boy that will make a good husband, for if he was good to mother he will be good to a wife. There are so many old people we pass by without even a word of kindness or a smile. Perhaps we have never seen them before, but we can only think that it is somebody's mother or father, and think how we, as loving children, would appreciate a kindness done our mother or father. Christmas is nearly here, and let us see if every one of us cannot do some act of kindness, some deed of love. Assist some aged person with their basket, or bundle, as the case may be. Go on an errand to some aged person who is sick or unable to go about, and take with you a tempting lunch or take an interesting book and read to them. How it will help to pass the weary hours away, and if they can never repay the kindness done, God will bless you for every deed done to one of His aged children. I will close, wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy new year. I send 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

ENGLAND'S WEST POINT SCHOOL.

Where the Youth of Great Britain Are Trained in Military Tactics.

From The Chicago News.

The English Royal Military college, Sandhurst, corresponding to our West Point, is most beautifully situated on grounds densely wooded, containing two large lakes suitable for boating and swimming. There are riding schools, rifle and revolver ranges, a gymnasium and racquet court. Juniors, intermediates and seniors are the ranks of the students. The 360 cadets are divided into six companies for the purposes of board, lodging and recreation. Each company has its own quarters, messroom, ante room and billiard room and is commanded by a captain assisted by selected cadets. Each company has its own cricket, football and racquet team and the keenest rivalry prevails.

There is a general theory that the Sandhurst cadet does not work; that he spends his time in dissipation and idle pleasure; but the facts of the case do not bear out this theory. The cadets rise at 6 o'clock, at 6:45 o'clock are studying in the schoolroom, at 8 o'clock breakfast is served. From 9 to 10 o'clock there is drill varied by bayonet charges and maneuvers. From the parade ground the cadet hurries back to books; some draw battle plans and fortifications; others, with spades and perspiration, construct shelter trenches. Riding lessons take up much time, and there is not much the Sandhurst cadet does not know about a horse when he finishes. From 4 to 6 o'clock the time is vacant and all sorts of sports are taken up. Cadets are forbidden to polo or hunt—to their disapproval, because they would rather play polo than eat. A good deal of sport, however, is tacitly encouraged and is carried out in an unobtrusive way and a term seldom passes at Sandhurst without a clandestine pony race or a point-to-point.

Tea is not provided by the college and is left to individual enterprise. The supply room is crowded with cadets busily buying bread, cake, fruit, doughnuts, cigarettes and milk. The last is sold in paper tins, which hold the milk but indifferently well. After tea at 5 o'clock evening study brings the working day to a close. Mess or dinner is the only formal meal at Sandhurst, and all courses of a civilized dinner are rigidly observed. After mess each man passes the evening according to his individual wishes. Reading, conversation, whist and billiards form the principal diversions. From time to time a smoking concert is arranged and fun waxes high till at 11 o'clock "lights out" sounds and the cadets obediently go to bed.



Teacher—Now, Willie, do you know who wrote "Paradise Lost?"
Willie—Yes'm, Milton.
Teacher—And what else did he write?
Willie—Paradise Alley.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Holidays Are Over.

Tomorrow the schools of this city will be filled with pupils. The Christmas holidays, the happiest that the young people spend during their entire school life, will be at an end.

When the many schoolrooms were opened in September the children were thinking of Christmas. They have pondered and puzzled their little brains over the coming week of closed schoolrooms, and in their dreams for three long months they have had visions of Santa Claus.

Tomorrow they will enter upon the real tiresome and hard part of the school session. Six long months, for they seem longer than the rest, before they will have another vacation. They have no excuse to offer the teacher for unprepared lessons. The kind teachers cannot attribute bad lessons to the wandering of the children's minds on account of the coming of Santa Claus. "You must have your lessons perfect now," is the order that will be heard for many months from the instructors.

Well, The Junior hopes that the young people will find many things during the coming month to amuse them. There is always something that can be done to have fun. So there will be plenty of news to write about and send to The Junior. We are congratulating ourselves on the many good correspondents we have, and hope now that Christmas is off their minds, they will send us accounts of all the interesting news in the schools. Begin this week and see who will be the winner of The Junior's gold medal, to be given to the best correspondent from the schools of Atlanta. The medal will be given on the all-round merits of the correspondent. It will be delivered to some young person during the commencement exercises of some school in this city in June. Who will it be?

Boulevard School.

The programme rendered on the day before the holiday, was as follows: The eighth and seventh grades were entertained by the first grade, and we all enjoyed the programme very much. Among the best recitations were those of Irene Irving, Carlyle Smith, Kenneth Trowbridge. The first honor pupil for the term was Irene Irving, who is a great favorite with her playmates. The second honor was received by Carlyle Smith, and the third by Charley Kime. The prize for the best reader in the first grade was won by little Edna Mooney. There were also some very nice dialogues and songs, and the one which we enjoyed the most was a dialogue by nine children, each carrying one letter which, taken together, formed the word Christmas. The prize for spelling for the term in the fifth grade was awarded to Rosa Wood. The prize was a very nice book. She also won first honor for the term.

Emelize Wood.

Emmett Street School.

The honor roll for December from our school is:

Eighth Grade—Elva Coleman, 99.6; Mary Burton, 97; Frank Donaldson, 96.5.

Sixth Grade—Maud Marsh, 96.1.

Fourth Grade—Floy Gardiner, 98.2; Frankie Carter, 97.7.

Third Grade—Florrie Rapp, 97.5; Minnie Moore, 97.3; Willie Varner, 96.4; Kennedy Chastain, 96.1; Hugh Warner, 95.2.

First Grade—Joe Rapp, 97.5; Charley Gardiner, 95.6.

Mrs. Prather's Home School.

Next Monday, the 4th of January, at half-past 8 o'clock, we are due at our school, and as we had such pleasant and successful closing exercises on the 23d of December, such lovely ladies to witness them, and such kind and encouraging smiles from our beloved teachers, we are quite cheerful about returning to our daily duty, although the holidays have been so very pleasant.

A number of our girls left town for the holidays and some of them carried gifts of their own handiwork. Annette Broughton went home to Madison, Ga., and "they say" she tried to carry in her arms the picture she had been working on for so many weeks, but when she entered the crowded car she had to share the seat with another girl, who was taking home two big dolls, a large woolly sheep, a pony on wheels and a full-sized rocking chair! If this is true, Mrs. Prather had to come to the rescue, I am sure.

Vera Cooper's presents to friends she visited in Macon were less bulky than Annette's, but what she put upon them had cost her many a busy hour, but when she sees the beautiful centerpiece made by Florine Richardson and Annie Lou Hawkins for Mrs. Prather she will hemstitch more than ever before.

I don't think Edna Cooper made any Christmas presents, for she has been riding the bicycle with Virginia May Farley all through the bright afternoons of December. Well, she grows very tall and looks very happy.

But Susie McClellan certainly "bore the palm" in regard to the number and variety of the gifts she constructed. Everybody from the principal of the school to the cook, was the recipient of one of these chef-d'oeuvres. She even painted the portrait of one of the young teacher's best beau and made fac similes of the most distinctive neckties worn by four others of her admirers and presented all of them to the astonished and delighted young lady who presides over the music school. At the same time Susie kept up finely with her studies and practiced both vocal and instrumental music and painted a landscape in water colors. Some of the day pupils were so busy finishing Christmas gifts they were not present on the last day of school, and this will debar them from the contest for the medals to be awarded at the end of the year.

We hear of a number of new pupils who will enter in January and we are sure to give them a warm welcome.

The programme rendered just before the holidays and that was such a success was:

Chorus—"The Mountaineer." The school.

Readings from "The Merchant of Venice"—Shakespeare. Misses Mobley, Harris, Broughton, Lipscomb, L'Engle.

Piano Trio—"The Bewitching Fairy Polka." Misses Ella May Thornton, Constance Knowles, Florence Hobbs.

Recitation—"The Red Rose." Miss Lottie Peck Wyly.

Vocal Quartet—"Lift Up Your Heads." Miss Susie McClellan, Emma Brower, Mary D. Woodward, Beatrice Peck.

Recitation—"The Dandelion." Miss Janie Swann Thornton.

Piano Solo—(a) prelude—Bach; (b) "The Blacksmith"—Barth. Miss Florine Estelle Richardson.

Recitation—"A German Legend." Miss Virginia Ellison.

Piano Solos—(a) etude—Moszkowski; (b) "Valse Romantique"—Helmund. Miss Mary D. Woodward.

Reading from Shakespeare—Misses Janet and Elizabeth Tompkins.

Recitation—"Come Over." Miss Olivia Smith.

Chorus—"Hark the Lark." The school.

Recitation—"The Price of Liberty." Miss Lillian Barrow.

Vocal Solo—"My Lady's Bower." Miss Nellie Rheinhardt Nix.

Comedy—"Mind Your Own Affairs." Misses Beatrice Peck, Nellie Nix, Byrnie Dugas, Lula Belle Kilby, Ruth Holcomb, Agnes Keeling, Marguerite Brown, Emma Brown.

N. R. N.

Society with the Younger Set.

During the Christmas holidays many delightful little parties and entertainments were given by the young people of Atlanta.

Just at the beginning of the week of merriment the Forrest Avenue Dancing Club gave a delightful masquerade at the beautiful home of Mrs. Holliday, on Forrest avenue. This was one of the most delightful entertainments ever given in Atlanta by this very young set and it was much enjoyed.

There is one of the largest and prettiest ballrooms in the city in the Holiday residence, and it was a pleasant dance that the young people enjoyed.

Many of the representations were unique and pretty. The country school girl was probably the most popular, while there was one or two "Culled Swells," and one very funny clown. There was the bloomer girl, who was represented in one of the best make ups, as they are called, that has been seen in a number of days. This was the hit of the evening. The young man who represented this bloomer girl was mistaken several times for one of the feminine sex, even after the masks were removed.

Miss Allie Tripp and Miss Belle Nash were given an informal party at the residence of Mrs. Richmond, on Forrest avenue, a few days following the Forrest Avenue Club dance.

Misses Tripp and Nash have been attending the Normal school at Milledgeville, and were spending the holidays with their parents. Both are charming young ladies, among the most popular in this set. While the affair was altogether informal, it was most enjoyable, and those present certainly had a delightful time.

Miss Bob Venable gave a bal poudre the past week, which was one of the most enjoyable of the week's festivities.

This most popular and pretty entertainment was attended by quite a number of the young people, and all are loud in their praise of Miss Bob as a hostess. Her many friends who were present spent a more than enjoyable evening, and will long remember the occasion.

Miss Lucile Atkinson gave a most delightful card party at the mansion last night. It was the younger set of the city that attended, but their evening's entertainment displayed the powers of entertaining and how to enjoy a social affair not excelled by much older and more experienced belles and beaux.

Miss Atkinson is the eldest daughter of the governor and proved a delightful hostess during the evening. Dancing and cards were indulged until a late hour when, after a most pleasant evening, the young people bid each other good night.

Master Elbert Fowler, of Griffin, is stopping with his mother at the Normandie. Elbert Fowler is one of the youngest and yet most experienced electricians in the country. He amused and interested a number of his younger Atlanta friends by putting up various electrical apparatus during his stay in the city.

Miss Louise Harris has as her guest Miss Maud Momaugh, of Gainesville. Miss Momaugh lived in Atlanta up to a year ago, and is enjoying herself with her many old friends.

Master Robert Hemphill gave a box party to Master Elbert Fowler, of Griffin, last Thursday. They attended the matinee at the Lyceum and enjoyed the evening very much.

Miss Wright, of Macon, Entertains.

Miss Alice Wright, one of the most popular belles of the younger set of Macon, Ga., gave a most delightful dance at her home in that city the night before New Years.

All of the elite of the younger set were out, as the affair was one of the social events of the holidays.

The evening was most delightfully spent, and many and long were the waltzes that were danced. As a hostess Miss Wright acquitted herself in a most becoming manner, and her charming manners and pleasant conversation was the success of the evening. To say that it was the most enjoyable affair of the holidays is not saying too much. Miss Wright has many friends who wished her the pleasant greetings of a happy New Year.

Disobeyed Instructions.

When they told her that the young man whose suit she had rejected the previous evening had hanged himself to the gatepost directly he left her, the beautiful girl shrugged her shoulders.

"It isn't my fault," she said coldly. "I specifically told him he mustn't think of hanging around here any more."

CHILDREN OF CHINA.

A Letter to the Young People from a Missionary—The Chinese Children His Subject.

There is hardly a reader of The Junior but has heard of the missionaries sent to China to try and Christianize and educate heathens. Hundreds of these readers have worked on many occasions and deprived themselves of many things to send contributions to these missionaries to aid in their work.

We frequently hear through our Sunday school teacher what good our little pennies are doing toward teaching the little Chinese the true version of Christianity, but we seldom hear direct from the missionaries. Printed below is a long letter sent by Rev. G. S. Miner, a Methodist missionary stationed at Foochow, China. He writes of the day schools and how the young Chinese are treated in their infancy.

The letter printed below is only a part of a very long one. It gives the first chapters. The remainder will be published weekly until the full letter, as sent by Rev. Miner, has appeared.

THE CHILDREN OF CHINA.

"Many friends, who have been sending picture cards and money to help me in the day school work, have asked for a letter telling all about the children of China. Time prevents me from writing to each one individually, or very fully to any, so I will impose upon you a short printed account, which I trust will be interesting.

"Let us first speak of the boys. At least one-fourth of the children of the world are born to Chinese parents. The goddess 'Mother' is almost diligently worshiped so that they all may be boys; however, she sees fit to send many girls. When the news of a child's birth is announced the sex is of the greatest importance. If it is a boy, there is great rejoicing and all the friends call upon the family with presents and congratulations. But if the baby is a girl, the parents are considered to be more in need of sympathy than congratulations. The kindest remark is, 'well a girl is worth something.' Not unfrequently when a baby girl is born it is drowned, put upon a missionaries' doorstep, thrown into the streets or tossed into the baby tower. A baby tower is built just outside nearly every city, which acts as a burying place for infants, and many a girl has been thrown into its vault even before it stopped breathing. Terrible, but alas, too true!

"Send me \$2 to aid in educating the children here, and I will send you a photograph of the baby tower that stands a few minutes' walk from where I live.

"A peep at a Chinese baby lying in his huge bamboo cradle will reveal a pair of black eyes peering curiously out of a small, round, hollow face. In the summer, baby is not troubled with much clothing; but in the wintertime, he is muffled in so many wadded garments that one might easily take him to be a large football. His clothes are not white, but of some bright color, often scarlet. White is the color for mourning. To make the little fellow less mischievous and more obedient in future life, a red cord is tied around his sleeve.

"To guard him from the attacks of evil spirits and ward off numerous childish ailments, another red cord is fastened about his neck, from which numerous small ornaments and ancient cash are suspended. An earring is often put into one ear to fool the devils and make them think it is a girl. The devils care no more for the girls than the parents do. When baby is three days old special thanksgiving is made, and offerings are laid before the family shrine of the goddess 'Mother.' When he is one month old a grand feast is prepared and relatives from far and near are invited. All are expected to bring a present and during the day baby's riches in the way of silver rings, charms, lucky cash, painted ducks' eggs, sweetmeats and cakes have wonderfully accumulated. The great event is the shaving of the baby's head, which is done before the ancestral tablets or the shrine of 'Mother.' The maternal grandmother is the principal guest of the day, and if wealthy her presents are numerous and costly. The most important one is a gay little cap, ornamented with embroidery, and eighteen figures of the disciples of Buddha, which are believed to attract all the good influences toward the little wearer. On this day baby receives his 'milk' or 'baby name,' which serves until he goes to school, when the teacher selects another for him. Later on in life, when he is married, he is generally given another name, and if he succeeds in getting a degree an official one is given. The 'milk' name is often Little, Stupid, Vagabond, Flea, Beggar, Dirt, Pierce, Dog, Cat, Sister and the like—so when the spirits hear them called by such uncomplimentary names they will think the parents care very little for their children and will not molest them. The parents of an only son often dress their child and shave his head similar to a Buddhist priest until he is eight or nine years old and thereby make the spirits believe they care so little for their son that they are willing to make him a priest. If strong and robust at this age they dress him as other boys and congratulate themselves on having successfully deceived the devils.

"Some parents will give their sons to be adopted by persons of a lower class, as the devils care less for the low class than for the high. A few presents are exchanged between the boy and his adopted parents, but he still lives with his true father and mother.

"After the shaving festival, baby pays his first visit to his maternal grandmother, who presents him with numerous small gifts, each having some good signification expressing the old lady's desire that baby may quickly grow strong and sturdy, become a proficient scholar and famous man. When baby reaches the age of four months he is taught to sit in a chair, and thus relieve his mother or attendant of the care of nursing him. Soft sugar-candy and toys are placed on the little chair, and it is thought that henceforth he will be very fond of sitting in it. When the child goes out of doors he is frequently tied upon the back of his attendant; the women of the poorer class do much of their domestic work carrying their babies in this manner. I have seen little girls almost stagger under the weight of a fat baby brother. The day that is kept with greater rejoicings

than any other in the baby's life is the first anniversary of his birth. A great feast is spread, to which even the most distant relatives are invited and every dainty known decks the festal board. Presents, as usual, come pouring in; the principal ones being pairs of embroidered shoes, worked by the skillful fingers of all the female relatives. Beautiful and mystic are the designs worked upon these little shoes, each signifying some wish of the giver. After the feast baby is placed in the middle of the table, surrounded with articles of the various professions and trades, and the one he grasps in his tiny hands indicates his future career in life. Should he select the glittering mandarin's button, the excitement is intense, and congratulatory phrases are profuse. Very numerous are the thanksgiving and prosperity prayers performed at some 100 temples, and the family shrine. The first three years of baby's life. All of them are attended with burning of incense and paper money, shooting of firecrackers and pounding of gongs and cymbals to frighten the evil spirits away from the little darling. At the age of seven the Chinese boy should start to school. G. S. MINER, D. D."

PAPA LOST HIS PATIENCE.



It was little Bobby's first ride on a trolley car and he promptly opened up:

"Papa, what makes this car go?"

"Electricity, Bobby," answered papa from behind his paper.

"What is 'lectricity'?"

"Er—it's a power they get from batteries and dynamos and such things."

Bobby was silent a moment and kept looking out the window. Just then another car came by, and Bobby commenced again.

"Is that funny thing on the top of the car a dynamo, papa?" he asked.

"No, Bobby, that's a pole."

"Do they push it with that pole?"

"No."

"Pull it?"

"No."

"What is it for then?"

"Don't ask so many questions. That is where the electricity is carried from the wire to the car."

"Is it heavy to carry?"

"No."

The other passengers were on a broad grin, and papa was in a fidget. Just then another car passed and some sparks flashed from the wire.

"Oh, papa! is that pole burning?" asked Bobby with renewed interest.

Papa, thinking to make the best of it, sighed and said, "No, my son, that is caused by the closing and breaking of the circuit."

"Does it often break?"

"Yes."

"Who fixes it?"

"Bobby, will you stop asking questions!"

The frantic effort of the motorman to stop the car at a down grade crossing next attracted Master Bobby's attention.

"Papa, what's that coffee mill for?"

"That's not a coffee mill, it is the handle to turn on and off the electricity. The man turns it to start and stop the car."

"Does he wind the car?"

"No! For Heaven's sake, Bobby, will you be quiet?"

Just then the car stopped suddenly and the conductor went back hurriedly to the rear platform. This was too much for Bobby.

"Papa! the car stopped that time and the man did not turn the grinder."

"The car has slipped its trolley."

"Then we won't get home, will we?"

"Certainly, why not?"



"Because the other night when you didn't get home Uncle Jack told mamma he had seen you, and you looked as if you had slipped your trolley."

"We get car here," said Bobby's father quickly, and as the car started on its way again even the hum of the motor did not drown the shrill shrieks of Bobby. And every individual woman in the car glanced back and murmured "The brute!"

Statement of J. E. Spurr
Who Headed Expedition

disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purgative, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, dizziness, vertigo, constipation, piles.

Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and All Disorders of the Liver.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: In the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of the stomach, sour eructations, swelling or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all of the above named disorders.

Price 25c a box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 885, New York, for book of advice.

a deathbed scene is always sad



many such sad scenes are caused by kidney and bladder diseases and could be averted by using phosphate gin.

for sale by all drug stores and bars.

phosphate gin remedy Co.

atlanta, ga.

Push, Hustle & Co.

and Whisky Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE.

Dr. J. M. WOODLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Lowndes Building, 104-106 S. Tryon St.

OPIUM

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles.

"The Fly-Wheel of Life"

Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life.

J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

APOLLO WORKS EASY.

A galvanized-iron job—any job—is easiest done with perfect iron; difficult work especially.

Time is money, and doubt is money too.

You can always get what you want of Apollo promptly.

Is there any good reason for using poor iron?

Apollo Iron and Steel Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bicycles Reduced.

BOTTOM DROPPED OUT AT LAST!

You want a good wheel. Get a '97 Rambler, reduced from \$100 to \$80. See them!

TO CLOSE OUT

Our '96 Model Ramblers, formerly sold at \$100, we have reduced the price to \$80. See them. Piedmont '97 Model, formerly \$50, reduced to \$40. See them. We are agents for Morgan & Wright's celebrated quick repair tires. See us.

LOWRY HARDWARE CO.,

60 Peachtree, through to Broad St., Atlanta, Ga. Sun Tues Th

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT

PAINLESSLY & PERMANENTLY CURED

DR. S. B. COLLINS' PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.

Discovered in 1868. "THERIACAL" Book Free. Office 212, 78 Monroe Street, CHICAGO, ILL. P. O. Drawer 653.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.

As shown by the following cases: J. H. Smith, 201 N. Peachtree, Atlanta, Ga. Headache, deafness, and noise in the ears. Treated by Dr. S. B. Collins, Chicago, Ill. Cured.

THE PINNING WHEELS

let no stone remain unturned that looked to the stopping of the continual increase in the number of wheelmen.

In reference to the wonderful strides made by the bicycle during the past few years, the following from The New York Sun will not be out of place.

"The all-pervading bicycle has penetrated to the depths of Africa, greatly to the astonishment of the natives, who were at first inclined to regard it as a new species of the animal kingdom. They have now decided that it can be nothing less than a witchcraft which keeps the thing upright with a man astride it, and the wonder is what the European brother will do next."

"It was only nineteen years ago that the bicycle of the Upper Congo saw a sight that surprised them even more than the bicycle of today. It was Stanley's flotilla of canoes floating down the river—a goodly fleet, led by two palaces, with plenty of black eunuchs, showing no signs of hostile intent, and doubtless well adapted for culinary purposes. So the Bangala sallied forth and gave Stanley the hardest fight he had to make in all his journey across Africa. Along the shore, the Bangala scene of that running battle, the bicycle wends its peaceful way now, for thus far it has attained in its journey into Africa."

If its use is of the solid rubber variety, there seems to be no good reason why it should not follow anywhere in the footsteps of the explorers and help to conquer the Dark Continent."

Copeland & Bishop, the local agents for the Columbia wheel, moved into their new building yesterday. The building, which is completed only a few days ago, and it is one of the few in this country devoted exclusively to the bicycle business.

It seems that Atlanta is at last to have a bicycle track on which good racing can be done, and one that will be patronized by the best racers in the country. It is said that Jack Prince, who has been so successful with the coliseum track at Memphis, will come to Atlanta and erect a track of the same kind for the purpose of erecting tracks like the one at Memphis. The idea in building the track is to establish the long-talked-of southern circuit.

The following from The American Wheelman gives some idea of the project, which will prove of great importance to Atlanta and the entire south, so far as bicycle racing is concerned.

"Jack Prince is working zealously on his proposed southern circuit of coliseums, which with him has become a pet project. The purpose of completing it is now in Birmingham, Alabama, and will later go to Atlanta, Ga., in both of which cities he expects to interest enough capital to erect a building and track on the style of those now situated at Nashville and Memphis. If he is successful in either place he will have enough to make the plan a success, and he will then begin an arrangement to build a track in Atlanta and the circuit. It is his idea to have two nights racing to commence with at Memphis, then two at Birmingham, followed by the same number at Nashville. The riders will then return to Memphis and commence again. By this plan each city will have a series of races about every ten days. Good prizes will be offered and money will be paid to the victors. The intention of becoming identified with the circuit, which seems to have the support of the best people in the respective cities. That this is so is shown by the amount of capital that is interested in it and the social standing of the backers, who are numbered among the first families of the south."

Should Prince carry out his plans and come to Atlanta there is every reason to believe that he would be able to get enough capital for his purpose. His reputation as a track builder has gone before him and it is believed that Atlanta would jump at the chance of having a first-class track erected here. The need of a good track has long been demonstrated and the good patronage received by the few good races held in this city has proved that the people will go when they are to be well entertained and receive the worth of their money.

Prince will be received with open arms by the racing men if he comes to Atlanta. At the same time, the city will be able to make him successful in the building of the track.

One of the ideas in building the track is to have the open space in the track laid out in pretty fairs and have tables set about at intervals. During the interim between the races a band will play and refreshments will be served. In this way a social feature before unknown to the south will be introduced.

Use Dr. Sigbert's Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American appetizer and invigorator of exquisite flavor.

MICROBES IN BOOKS.

Sanitary Measures Adopted in Several European Libraries.

From The New York World.

It is a fact that has been well demonstrated that contagious diseases may be spread by means of books which have been in the hands of the sick or convalescent. All the eruptive maladies, scarlatina and varioloid among others, as well as diphtheria, may be transmitted in this manner.

Throughout Europe, and especially in England, strenuous efforts are being made to stop this source of contagion. At Edinburgh already a regular service has been organized by which the directors of the libraries are notified each day of the names and addresses of all those in the city who are ill of contagious diseases. The librarians thereupon make careful search to find if any of their books have been lent in any of the houses specified. When such is found to be the case, the health department seizes the books, which are then either disinfected or destroyed, according to the nature of the illness. When a book, for example, has been in the hands of one ill of varioloid it is immediately destroyed. At Bradford, England, similar measures are also in vogue, and an effort is now being made to put them into effect at London.

This, however, owing to the vast and dense population of the city will be difficult of accomplishment.

In Paris this plan will also be followed in the near future. At present the authorities of that city are endeavoring to find a satisfactory disinfectant. Experiments are being made with the vapor of formaldehyde, which is produced by the incomplete combustion of methyl alcohol in contact with the air and incandescent platinum. This vapor, in addition to its antiseptic properties, is easily employed, and is absolutely harmless to cloth and paper, and its discovery will doubtless hasten the adoption of similar hygienic measures in the public libraries of this country.

TWO CHARGES ENOUGH

British Soldiers Refuse To Advance

Third Time at New Orleans.

GEN. JACKSON TELLS OF FIGHT

Wounding of Pakenham Is Described, and the Pluck of American Soldier Is Displayed.

In the January Century William Hugh Roberts has an article entitled "Napoleon's Interest in the Battle of New Orleans." In this is quoted a hitherto unpublished letter written by General Jackson to Mr. James Monroe. A portion of the letter follows:

There was a very heavy fog in the river that morning, and the British had formed and were moving before I knew it. The disposition of the riflemen was very simple. They were told off in numbers one and two. No. 1 was to fire first, then step back and No. 2 was to shoot while he reloaded.

About 600 yards from the riflemen there was a great drainage canal running back from the Mississippi river to the swamp. In the rear of the riflemen on the swamp the British formed, under the fire of the few artillery pieces I had near enough to them to get their range. But the instant I saw them I said to Coffee, whom I directed to hurry to his line, which was to be first attacked: "By —, we have got them; they are ours!"

Coffee dashed forward, and riding up to his line called out, "Don't shoot till you see their belt buckles." The British were formed in mass, well closed up, and about two companies front.

The British, thus formed, moved on at a steady pace, without firing a shot, to within 100 yards of the kneeling riflemen, who were holding their fire until they could see the belt buckles of their enemies. The British advanced as executed as though they had been on parade. They marched shoulder to shoulder with the step of veterans, as they were. At 100 yards' distance from our line the order was given: "Extend column front." "Double quick, march! Charge!" With bayonets at the charge, they came on us at a run. I own that I was an anxious moment. I well know that the charge was made up of the picked troops of the British army. They had been trained by the duke himself, were commanded by his brother-in-law, Napoleon's marshals in the Spanish campaign. My riflemen had never before seen such an attack, nor had they ever before fought white men. The morning fog, which I had called upon to help me, was now my enemy. "God help us all!" I muttered, watching the rapidly advancing line. Seventy, sixty, fifty, finally forty yards were they from the kneeling riflemen. All at once my men I could see were their long rifles roared on the logs before them. They obeyed their orders well; not a shot was fired until the red coats were within five yards. Then the coffee voice was heard: "Now, men, aim for the center of the cross belts! Fire!" A second after the order a crackling, blazing crash ran all along our line. The smoke hung so heavily in the misty morning air that I could not see what had happened. I called Tom Overton and Abner Duncan, of my staff, and I galloped toward the first fire there came another sharp, ringing volley. As I came within 150 yards of Coffee the smoke lifted enough for me to make out what was happening.

The British were falling back in a confused, disorderly mass, and the entire first ranks of their column were blown away. For 30 yards in front of the ground was covered with a mass of writhing, wounded, dead and dying redcoats. By the time the rifles were wiped the British line was reformed, and on it came again. This time they were led by General Pakenham in person, gallantly mounted, and riding as though he was on parade. Just before he got within range of Coffee's line I heard a single rifle shot from a group of country carts we had been using, about 175 yards distant, and a moment thereafter I saw Pakenham reel and pitch out of his saddle. I have always believed he fell from the bullet of a free man of color, who was a famous rifle shot, and came from the Atakappa region of Louisiana. The second advance was precisely like the first in its ending. In five volleys the 1500 British riflemen killed and wounded 2137 British soldiers, two-thirds of them killed outright or mortally wounded. I did not know where General Pakenham was killed, or I should have sent to him, or gone in person, to offer any service in my power to render.

I was told he lived two hours after he was killed. His wound was directly through the liver and bowels. General Keane, I hear, was killed instantly. They sent a flag to me, asking leave to gather up their wounded and bury their dead, which of course I granted. I was told by a wounded officer that the rank and file absolutely refused to make a third charge. "We have no chance with such shooting as these Americans do," they said.

WHAT IS FAME?

A Senator Is Not Without Honor Save in His Own State.

From Harper's Young People.

Fame is not a very tangible thing. United States Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, has represented his state for many years and is very prominent in the framing of the tariff bill which is called after the name of Governor McKinley. The senator tells the following incident, adding that he has never had a conceived moment since it occurred:

"Not long since I was journeying from Providence to New York, when a business man, who is a friend of mine, fell in with me, and at once said:

"Good morning, senator. Where are you going?"

"Oh, I am going to Washington," said I.

"What are you going there for?"

"To attend my public duties."

"Why, what duties—what duties do you have in Washington?"

"Brushing. I replied that I was still a United States senator."

"Oh, yes, the business man said, 'prominence, wealth and standing. You were elected to the senate, weren't you?' After a pause: 'By the way, who is the other senator from Rhode Island?'"

IF U AR

CASH-BAR

T'll pay you to wait to see our

Spring Samples.

J. K. Orr Shoe Co.

Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

is far ahead of any blood remedy on the market. For it does so much more. Besides removing impurities, and toning up the run-down system, it cures any blood disease, it matters not how deep-seated or obstinate, without any so-called blood remedies fail to reach it. It is a real blood remedy for real blood diseases.

Mr. Asa Smith, of Greenville, Ind., writes: "I had such a hard case of Scatific Rheumatism that I became absolutely helpless—unable to take my food or handle myself in any way. I took many patent medicines, but they did not reach my trouble. One dozen bottles of Swift's Specific cured me sound and well, and I now weigh 170 lbs."

Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

A Wonderful Medicine

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Grindings, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Distress and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c., when these symptoms are caused by constipation, as most of them are.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN FIFTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills and they will be acknowledged to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. For a

Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.

WITHOUT A RIVAL.

Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes

25c. at Drug Stores, or will be sent by U. S. Agents, D. F. ALLEN CO., 365 Canal St., New York, post paid, upon receipt of price. Book sent upon application.

With the Holidays Come Many Pleasures.

Entertainments, receptions and many social gatherings to which you will want to wear faultlessly laundered linen. Do not delay this important matter until the season is upon us. Send us your laundry work at once and have the beautiful and popular linen finish, the only real swell work.

Trio Steam Laundry

79-81 Edgewood Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Liberal commission to agents in other towns.

CALL FOR YOUR

TICKETS

—TO—

Columbus, Ga.

—VIA—

Atlanta and West Point R. R. AND OPELIKA.

IT IS...

...ABSOLUTELY... The Quickest Line

Leave Atlanta.....5:25 a. m.

Arrive Columbus.....9:30 a. m.

For Further Information Apply to

Geo. W. Allen, Traveling Passenger Agent, E. E. Kirby, City Ticket Agent, 12 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.; Jno. A. Gee, General Passenger Agent.

WINTER RESORTS.

SUWANEE SPRINGS, FLORIDA.

The South's Famous Health Resort

The waters of these springs are noted for their infallible cures of Bright's disease and all kidney and bladder trouble, rheumatism, gout and dyspepsia. Hotel accommodations strictly first-class. For illustrated pamphlet and testimonials address Andrew Hanley, president, Suwanee Springs, Fla. dec 15 tues fri sun

Your Attention.

By the use of the Empire Economy Gas burners we can save you from one to two thirds of your gas bills; the light is superior to the ordinary gas light and

Don't Smoke or Produce Offensive Odors.

which is the fault of the common burner. We can refer you to hundreds of gas consumers in this city who have tested them. Price 25c per burner. Address

EMPIRE ECONOMY GAS BURNER CO.

Box 53, Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Gregory,

—ARTIST—

Studio Removed to 33 Luckie St. dec 20-41 sun

IF U AR

CASH-BAR

T'll pay you to wait to see our

Spring Samples.

J. K. Orr Shoe Co.

Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

CHRISTMAS SELLING

SUITS, OVERCOATS, HATS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS, SUSPENDERS, BATH ROBES.

Everything for Men and Boys. Price Low—Very Low.

HIRSCH BROS.

Everybody's Clothiers, 44 Whitehall.

Business Multiplies Marvelously

With Us.

Offering facilities that are unmatched in the south has had good effect. Our daily orders are rapidly increasing. My, how we are working to meet the demands. Every press in our vast establishment is a-throb with life. It does seem that we are getting out more catalogues, circulars, booklets, blank books and the like than all the other enterprises in town. People quickly respond to pronounced merit.

The Foote & Davies Co.

14 East Mitchell St.

W. A. HEMPHILL, Pres. CHARLES RUNNETTE, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

The Atlanta Trust and Banking Company

CAPITAL \$150,000.

Does a general banking business. Pays interest on time deposits. Prompt attention given to collections. Stockholders' Liabilities same as National Bank. CORNER BROAD AND ALABAMA STREETS, ATLANTA, G. A.

R. F. MADDOX, President. J. W. RUCKER, Vice President. T. J. PEEPLES, G. A. NICHOLSON, Asst. Cashier.

MADDOX-RUCKER BANKING CO.

Capital and Surplus \$200,000. Stockholders' Liability \$320,000.

Solicit accounts of individuals, firms, corporations and banks upon favorable terms. No interest allowed on open accounts subject to check. In our savings Department we furnish books and notes. For out of town customers we issue certificates of deposit, bearing interest at 4 per cent. Withdrawals can be made only on presentation of the book or certificate.

A CAT-ACLYSM OF GOOD TIMES

And no Cat-astrophe Comes to Those who buy their Engines, Boilers, Steam Pumps, Brass Goods, Pipe Fittings, Couplings, Shaft Hangers, Belting, Hose Packing, Pipe Covering, etc., from the

BROWN & KING SUPPLY COMPANY,

ATLANTA, GA.

Push, Hustle & Co.

"Grippe" Look Out!

The city is full of it. A dose takes occasionally of DR. HAMMACK'S COLD CURE will prevent, and a few doses will cure it. Put up in beautiful screw top, vest-pocket bottles. 25 doses, 25 cents. Everybody ought to use these tablets to ward off and cure "Grippe," Colds, Influenza, &c. If your druggist cannot supply you, it will be sent by mail.

HAMMACK, LUCAS & CO., Pharmacists,

At the Cut Price Corner of Peachtree and Broadway, N. E. Atlanta, Ga.

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE

Between a monarch and his people? The monarch puts the crown on his head while the people put the CROWNS ON THEIR TEETH.

That's why there are so many crazy monarchs in Europe and so many sensible people in this country.

ALL SENSIBLE PEOPLE KNOW THAT WE EXCHANGE

GOLDEN CROWNS FOR PAPER DOLLARS.

Prices Reasonable, Work Guaranteed. **PHILADELPHIA DENTISTS, 36 Whitehall.**

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Sold with a Written Guarantee to cure Loss of Vitality, Weakness, Debility, Impotence, Falling Memory, and all Weaknesses resulting from early or later excesses. \$1 per bottle. Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

ATLANTA, GA.

FOR THE CURE